

FUCKBOOK



CRUMB

a collection of
SEXCOMICS



THE PLEASURE IS OURS, FOLKS!

**WE REALLY LIKE DRAWING DIRTY CAR-
TOONS! IT HELPS US GET RID OF PENT-UP ANX-
IETIES AND REPRESSIONS AND ALL THAT KINDA
STUFF... WE HOPE YOU ENJOY LOOKIN' AT
'EM AS MUCH AS WE ENJOY DRAWIN' EM !!**

"WHAT THIS WORLD NEEDS IS MORE SATISFIED CUSTOMERS!"

LOOK OUT GIRLS!! THE GRABBIES ARE COMING!!





**THEY EVEN
GRAB A
SNATCH
NOW
AND
THEN!**

**SOMETIMES
AS MANY
AS THREE
GRABBIES
WILL LATCH
ON TO THE
SAME
CHICK!**



OFTEN THE VICTIM
WILL REACT VIOLENTLY,
FLAILING ABOUT AND
KNOCKING GRABBIES
ALL OVER THE PLACE!



BUT THIS DOESN'T
DO ANY GOOD...
GRABBIES ARE RAP-
IDLY INCREASING IN
NUMBER !!



IT'S
GETTING SO
GIRLS ARE AFRAID
TO GET FOOT OUT
OF DOORS! HOW
CAN THIS RISING
MENACE BE
STOPPED?

**GRAB 'EM
BACK, GIRLS!**



SUCK BABY!

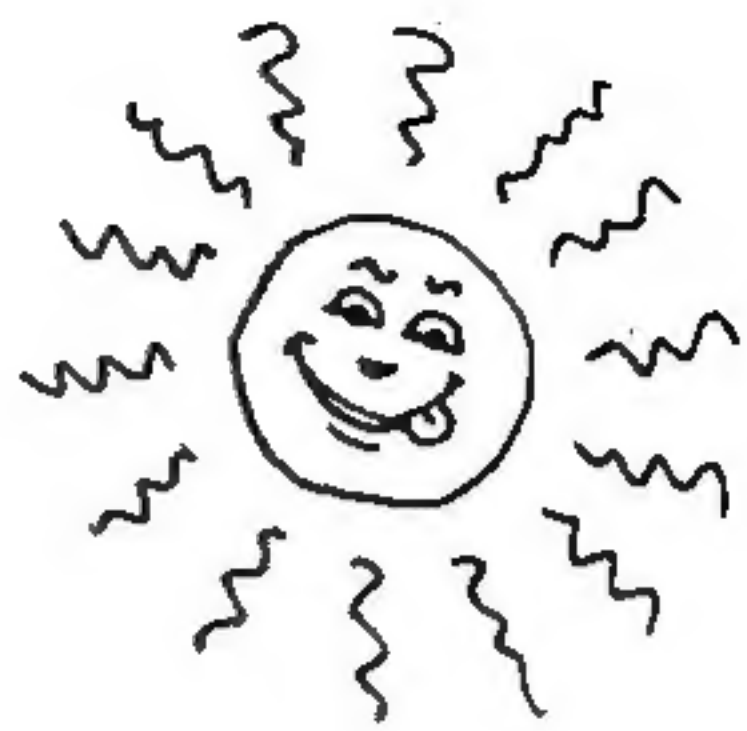
YOU BOYS
DROP BY
ANY MONDAY
NIGHT
AND
I'LL
SCRATCH
YOU WHERE
YOU
ITCH
THE
MOST

SHUP

YOU GOT THE
YUMMIEST
CUNT ON
THIS
SIDE OF
TOWN

MILDRED
ENTERTAINS
THE ELLINGTON
BROTHERS—

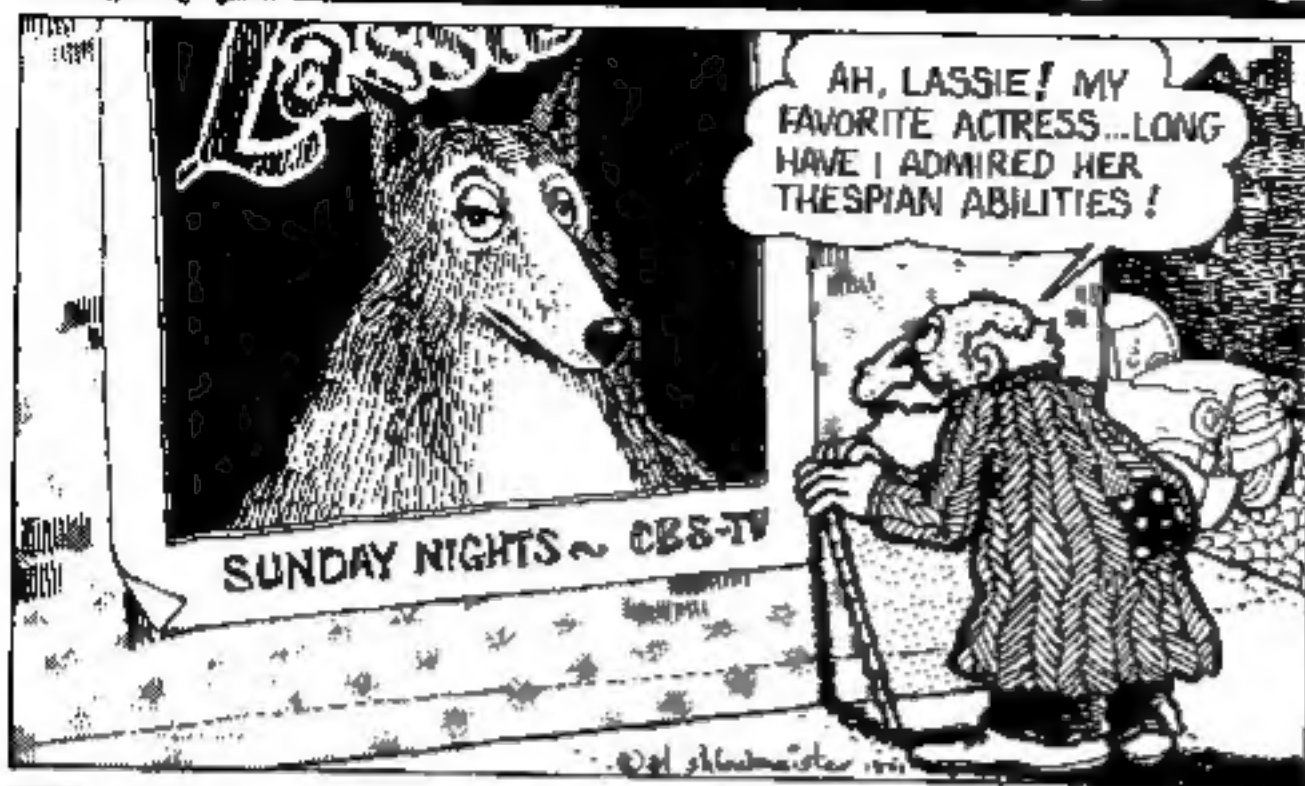
Down on the Farm



GETTIN' TH' PLOWIN' DONE AND STILL
HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!



THE OLD FART in PHONE PHUN!



AH, LASSIE! MY FAVORITE ACTRESS...LONG HAVE I ADMIRER HER THESPIAN ABILITIES!



I'D LIKE TO CALL HER UP AND PAY MY RESPECTS!



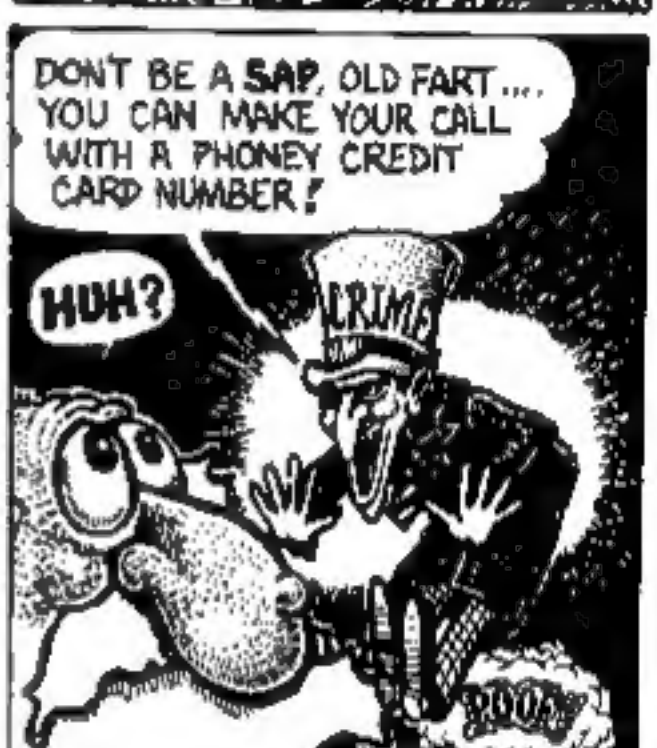
BUT SHE'S OVER 3,000 MILES AWAY...



...AND I ONLY GOT A DIME TO MY NAME!

SOB!

SOB!



DON'T BE A SAP, OLD FART... YOU CAN MAKE YOUR CALL WITH A PHONEY CREDIT CARD NUMBER!

HUH?



IT'S WORTH A TRY!... HELLO, OPERATOR... I'D LIKE TO PLACE A CREDIT CARD CALL TO LOS ANGELES...



ONE MOMENT, PUHLEEZE!...

CRIMESTARTER TEXTBOOK ①

- PLAY IT SAFE!... ALWAYS MAKE YOUR PHONEY CREDIT CARD CALLS FROM A PAY PHONE ~ SO YOU CAN'T BE TRACED!

CRIMESTARTER TEXTBOOK ②

- TELL YOUR PALB TO PLAY IT COOL! IF AN OPERATOR ASKS WHO CALLED...TELL 'EM TO SAY IT WAS "THE OLD FART!"



SOON... UH-HELLO, LASSIE? I'VE -ER- BEEN A GREAT ADMIRER OF YOURS FOR YEARS, AND -UH-



HOW'D YA LIKE TO LICK MY DICK, BITCH?



HEE! HEE! HEE! HEE! HEE!

ARF?

YES FRIENDS...IT'S TIME TO FOOL THE PHONE COMPANY...JUST LISTEN TO MR. CRIME...

TO MAKE YOUR OWN CREDIT CARD NUMBERS:

- THE 1991 CREDIT CARD CONSISTS OF 20 DIGITS AND A LETTER.
- THE FIRST 7 DIGITS COMPOSE ANY N.Y.C. TELEPHONE NUMBER. (THE PHONE COMPANY WILL BILL THIS NUMBER, SO MAKE SURE THE NUMBER YOU USE IS NON-EXISTENT, OR THE NUMBER OF A LARGE CORPORATION.)
- THE NEXT 3 DIGITS ARE THE CREDIT AREA CODE. N.Y.C. IS 000.
- THE LETTER IS BASED ON THE 6TH DIGIT OF THE PHONE NUMBER. IF THE 6TH DIGIT IS 1 THE LETTER IS Q, 2-A, 3-E, 4-H, 5-S, 6-N, 7-R, 8-V, 9-W, 0-Z.

NAME NO. MOBILE LETTER HAPPY DIALING!

YOU AINT NEVER BEEN HIGH UNTIL
YOU GET A TOKE OF MELODYE'S
BODY-FILTERED SMOKE...NICE...

TTHHHHP

POOT

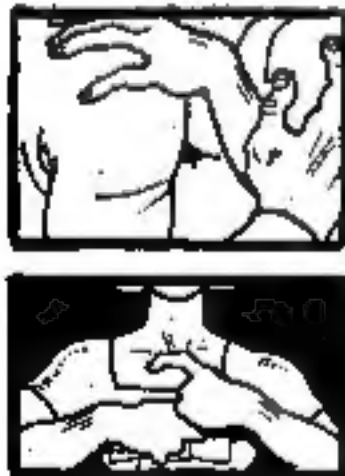
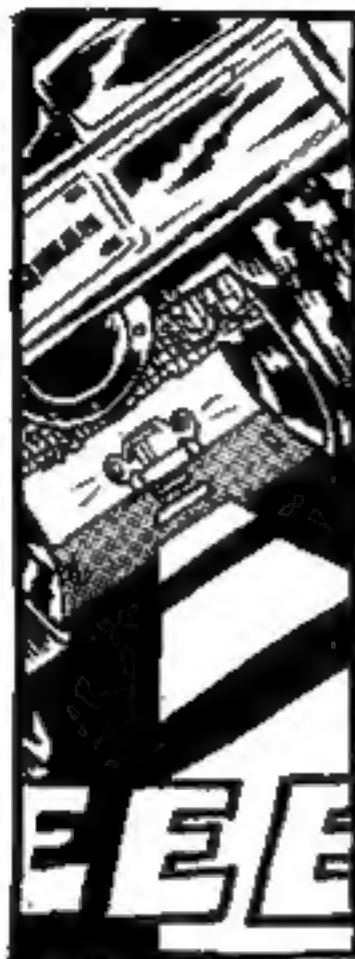
SUCK IT UP
THROUGH YOUR
LOVELY TUBES!

SSTTHHHHP



MANNING

SOME CALL IT BRUTALITY
HE CALLS IT JUSTICE





CAPTAIN GUTS

ONCE AGAIN,
FILLMORE GRINCHBOTTOM
HAS DRUNK THE MAGIC
POTION, BEER, WHICH
TURNS HIM INTO THE
RAGING AVENGER OF
THE ESTABLISHMENT.
WITH HIS STRENGTH
REGAINED, HE PICKS UP
THE TRAIL OF THE
DREADED BLACK PHANTOMS!



AH HAH!

-THERE THEY
ARE-



I'LL JUST -
-HUH?

YOU WON'T
DO SHIT,
WHITEY-

I AM NO LONGER AMBROSIA
SWEET MEAT, COMMON
HUSTLER OF THE GHETTO
STREETS.. NOW YOU
MUST FACE
THE WRATH OF..

THE PHANTOM
QUEEN

JESVS..

OH YEAH?
WELL, I GOT
SOME NEWS FOR YOU,
SOUL SISTER-



GRONK!



TELL ME
'BOUT IT,
GOLDILOCKS-

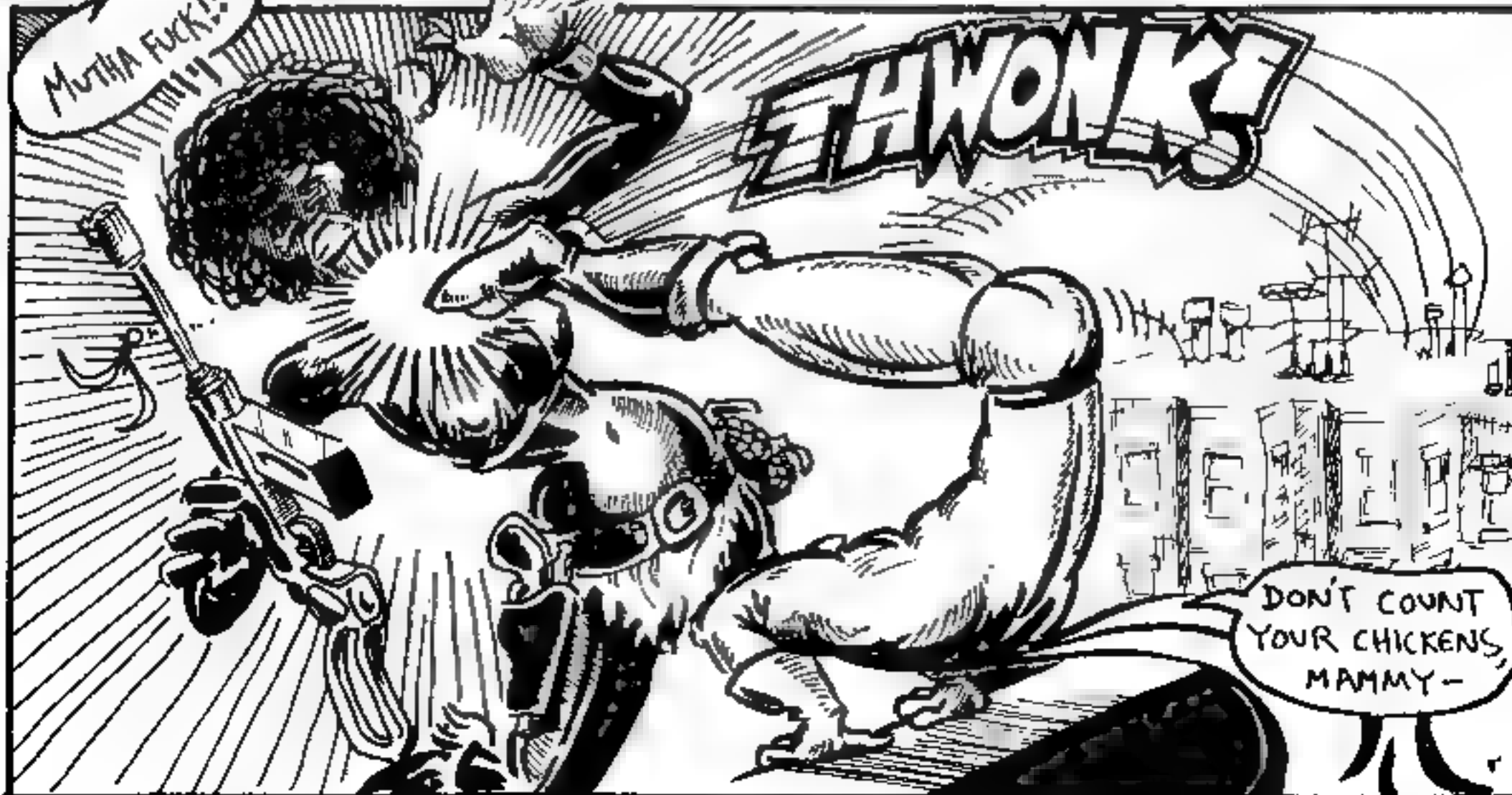
DAT MUSTA
COOLED DAT
FUCKHEAD
FASCIST!



HOLY COW!
I'M GOING
OVER
THE EDGE!

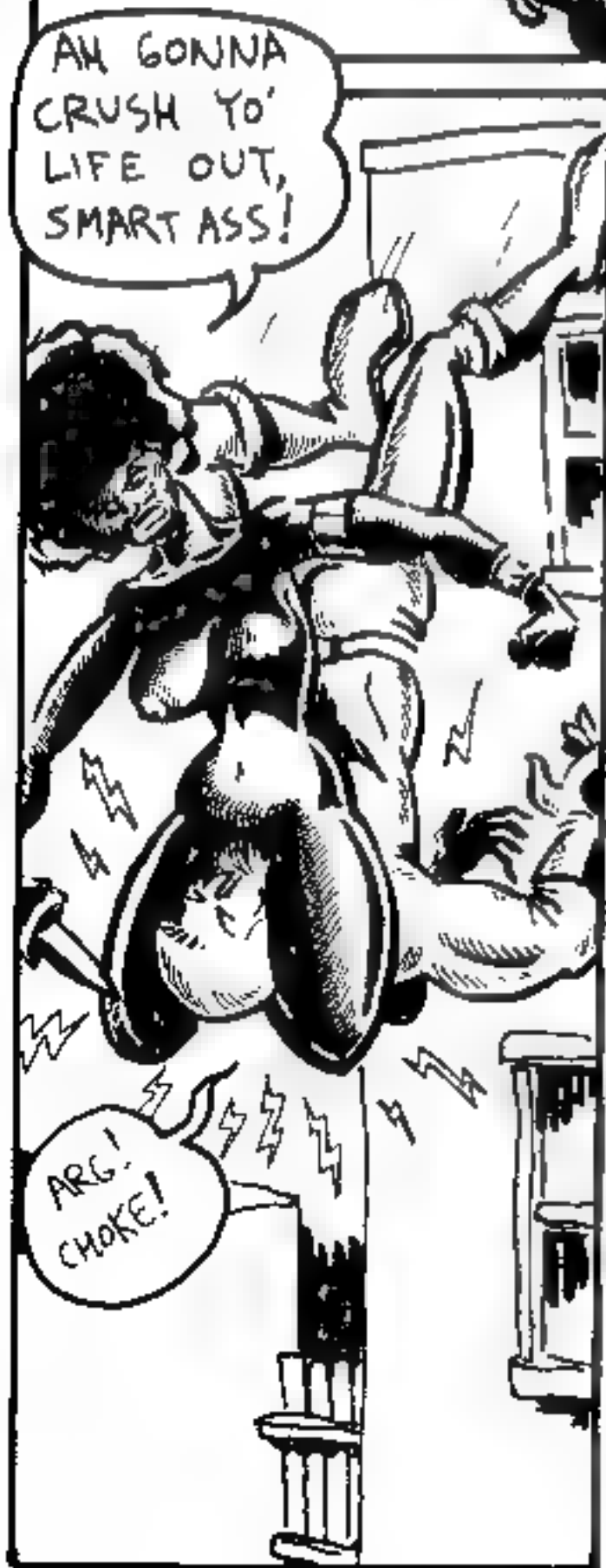
MUTHA FUCK!!

ETHWONK!



DON'T COUNT
YOUR CHICKENS,
MAMMY-







MY SUPER-POWERFUL TONGUE IS MY ONLY CHANCE!



SURF!

WOW!



THAT DID IT! SHE'S DISTRACTED SHE LET LOOSE HER GRIP!

-SUDDENLY, THE FULL FRAGRANT FLAVOR OF AMBROSIA'S SWEET JELLYROLL HITS CAPT. GUTS' SENSITIVE TASTE BUDS AND NOSE-

MMFGLG...
NNGGG!

-HE CAN'T HANDLE IT



GLACK!

-WHAT HAVE I DONE?!



AMBROSIA!
WHUT HAPPENED?

WANT NO BIG THANG...
HE DIN' GIMME NO TROUBLE.

LATER

SHIT- WHERE THE
FUCK -

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
.. THIS MUST BE THEIR
HIDEOUT- I'LL KILL
THESE LOUSY-

CRAP!
THEY GOT ME
ALL TIED DOWN..

-AND THERE'S
THAT BLACK
WHORE-

CAPTAIN GUTS, YOU STAND
ACCUSED OF BEIN' A REACTIONARY
FASCIST COUNTER REVOLUTIONARY!

NOT T'
MENTION A
MANGY DOG.

URK!
GRRGG...
NNG!

'AN YOU STAN' FURTHER
ACCUSED OF TOUCHIN'
MAH SACRED
BODY WITH-
OUT PER-
MISSION
FUM THE
PARTY!

THE PENALTY
FO' THESE CRIMES
IS DEATH - !

-AN I'M GONNA
EXECUTE THE
SENTENCE
WIF MA' OWN
THIGHS!

ARTIE! T.S.!
STRIP HIS
PANTS OFF!

RIRI!

YOU GON'
DIE A BEAUTIFUL
BUT EXCRUTIATIN'
DEATH ...!

SPLERP!

OL' CAPN GUTS
HE GETTIN'
IT NOW!


URK!
THUD!
ARG! ARG! SQUISH!
SPLP! OOF!

UHN!
SLOSH!

-HOPE AH
DIE LIKE THAT
WHEN MAH
TIME COMES!

RUMBLE!

SHAKE!



ON AND ON
THE BATTLE
RAGES, SHAKING
THE VERY WALLS
OF THE PHANTOM'S
SUBTERRANEAN
LAIR, UNTIL
SUDDENLY -







HEH!
HEH!
HEH!



-WELL, I BETTER
GET HOME NOW -
IT'S ALMOST TIME
FOR 'THE
UNTOUCHABLES'

WHAT HAPPENED TO
AMBROSIA SWEETMEAT?
WELL, SHE'S NOW
KATHY KUTEE, AND
HAS A RESPECTABLE
JOB AS A
TYPIST FOR
STANDARD
OIL ..



SHE ROCKS OUT AT ALL
THE LOCAL HIP NIGHTSPOTS-

SHE GETS HER HAIR
DONE AT MR. B'S -



-AND EVERY
WEDNESDAY NIGHT,
SHE GETS A
VISIT FROM HER
FRIENDLY LOCAL
SUPER-PATRIOT!!



THE
END

CUNT CAPIERS

BY FRANK COLLINGWOOD AND HOWARD ADHERST 1968

CONNIE, THE DYKE, WAS DRINKIN' BEER AND FINGERIN' HER GEAR.



EVEN THE BATTERIES
IN MY DILDO RAN
DOWN.... FUCK! SHIT!

CLIK
CLIK

MAYBE I'LL JUST RAM A WINE
BOTTLE IN....



FREE
FROG
PEER



ITS NICE TO HAVE
YOU SUCKING MY
PAPS AGAIN LULU

I CANT GET
ENOUGH OF IT...

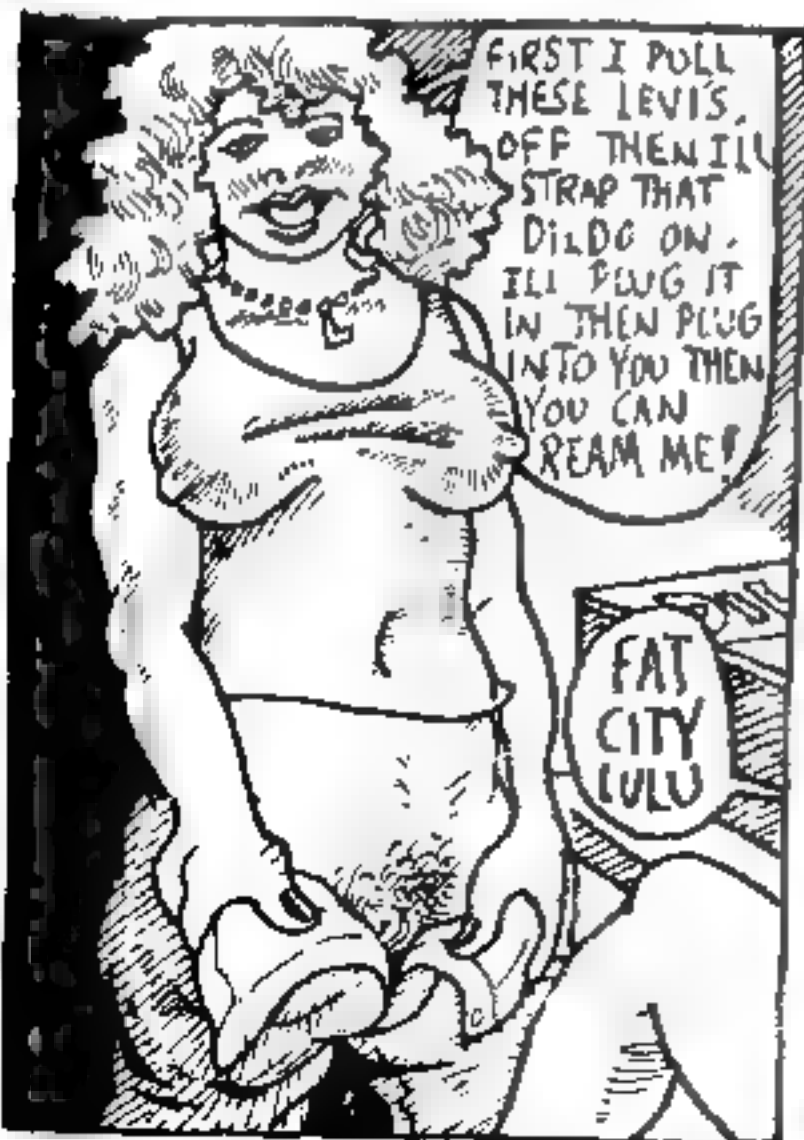


WHERE'S ZAT?
D _DO LULU?

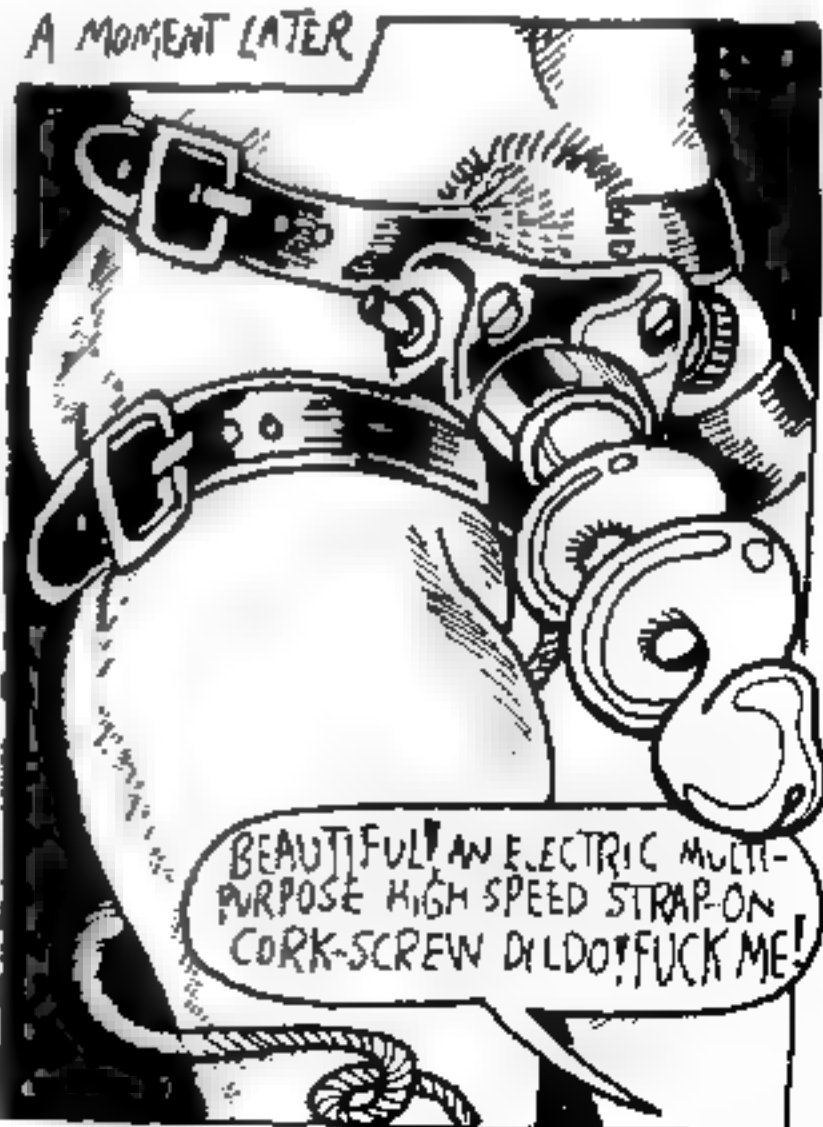


FIRST I PULL
THESE LEVIS,
OFF THEN ILL
STRAP THAT
DILDO ON.
ILL PLUG IT
IN THEN PLUG
INTO YOU THEN
YOU CAN
REAM ME!

FAT
CITY
LULU



A MOMENT LATER



BEAUTIFUL! AN ELECTRIC MULTI-
PURPOSE HIGH SPEED STRAP-ON
CORK-SCREW DILDO! FUCK ME!

CONNIE STRAPS
ON THE DILDO AND
DIVES INTO LULU.

PEEL BACK
THEM LIPS

BRRMMM

SMOKE!

MMMM

EEEE
PULL THE
PLUG!

IM STUCK AT
HIGH SPEED!!

GLUNK
GLUNK
GRANK

MMMMMMMMMMMMMM
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

HANG ON
TO THOSE
REAR VISION
MIRRORS
TOOLS AND
I'LL HUMPH
THE FUCK
OUTTA' YA!

HUMP ME
HARD
BOB!



A FEW MORE
ENJOY THE
LATEST
BATCH OF
PINEAPPLE

A NICE BATCH
OF LASSIES—
ME THINKS THEY
WERE WEANED ON
CRANKS.

CANCHA
SLIDE UP
OR DOWN
MORE? YOU
ONLY GOT
A DAY TO
LIVE LESS.

WAPTTT
EGGS

BETTER THAN
FRESH CLAM

FEEL THAT HAIR
NOTHING BUT
FAIR-YARRRKK
SMELL THEM
FEET CRUSTED
WITH BRUCE. YARR





OH! YOU IMPUDENT SUNUVABITCH YOU!

THE LUSTING COCK

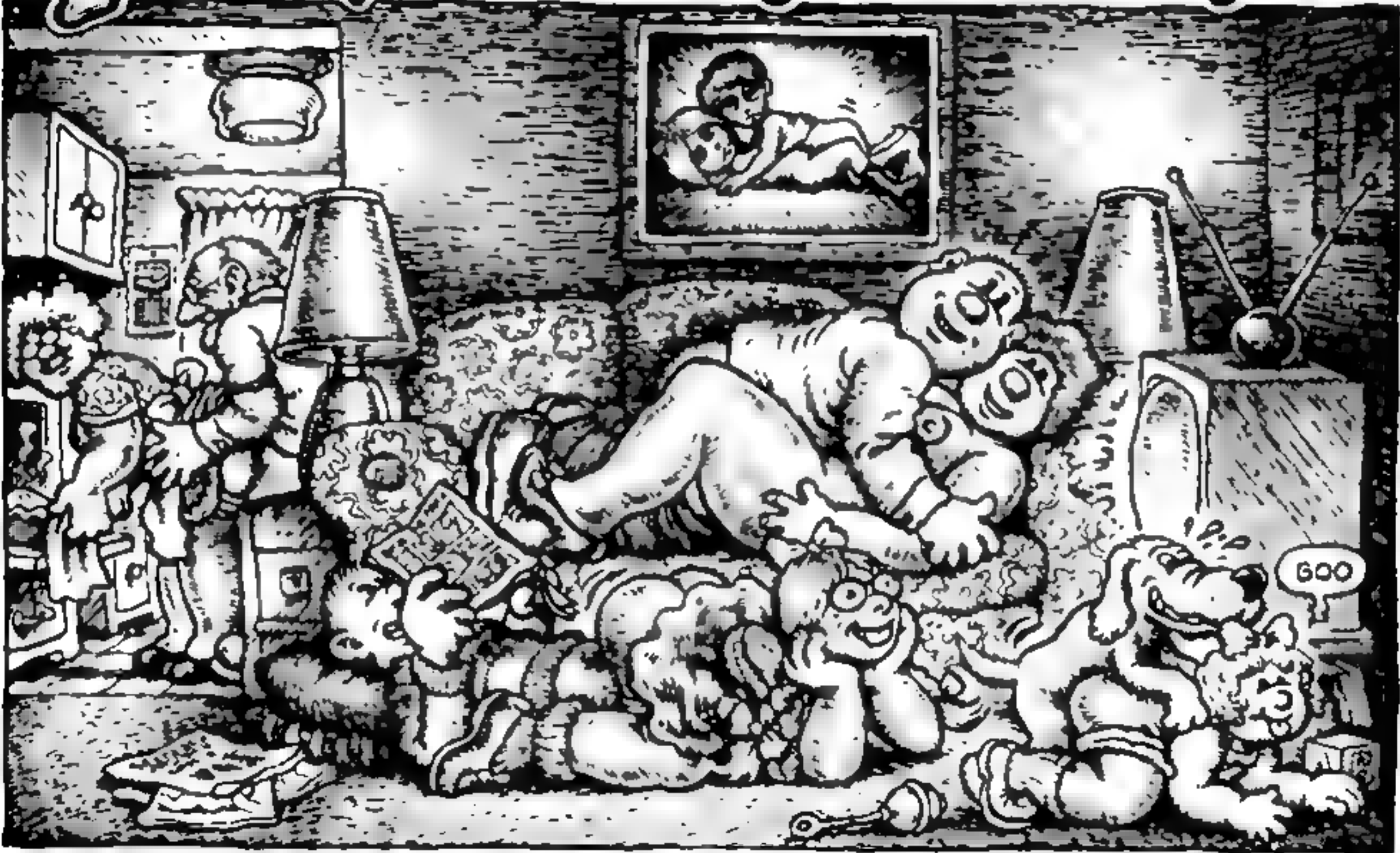
MISS MARTHA WANWRIGHT FINDS HER
BEAUTY REST RUDELY INTERRUPTED

WAH!



CRASH

The family that LAYS together STAYS together!




GRAND OPENING OF THE GREAT INTERCONTINENTAL FUCK-IN *and* ORGY-RIOT

DON'T BE SHY!
ANYONE CAN JOIN!
BRING THE WHOLE FAMILY!









I SMELL ONLY
THE ONES TESS
HAS RUBBED...

SNUFF

I CAN POLISH
YOUR BIKE
SEAT TO A
DAZZLIN' SHINE
AND MAYBE
EVEN GO OFF,
ON IT IF IT'S
THE POINTED
KIND...

LOVELY SHAPELY
TESSIE WILLIAMS
LOVES TO
RUB HER
CUNT ON
BEST BUTT
LEATHER
BICYCLE
SEATS.

GNAW MY SAGGING CUNT
LIPS, ELMO...THEY CHEW
NICE, LIKE SALT
WATER TAFFY

AND HER EARS
PLEASE...

YOMP
THEY HANG
DOWN AND
ALMOST BRUSH
DA' GROUND.

MARIE THE MASOCHIST
AND TWO FRIENDS



IN LIKE A DOG
..OUT LIKE
A TONGUE.
UMPPFFF

GUAK

FWAP
FWAP

SOCK
RED
WINE



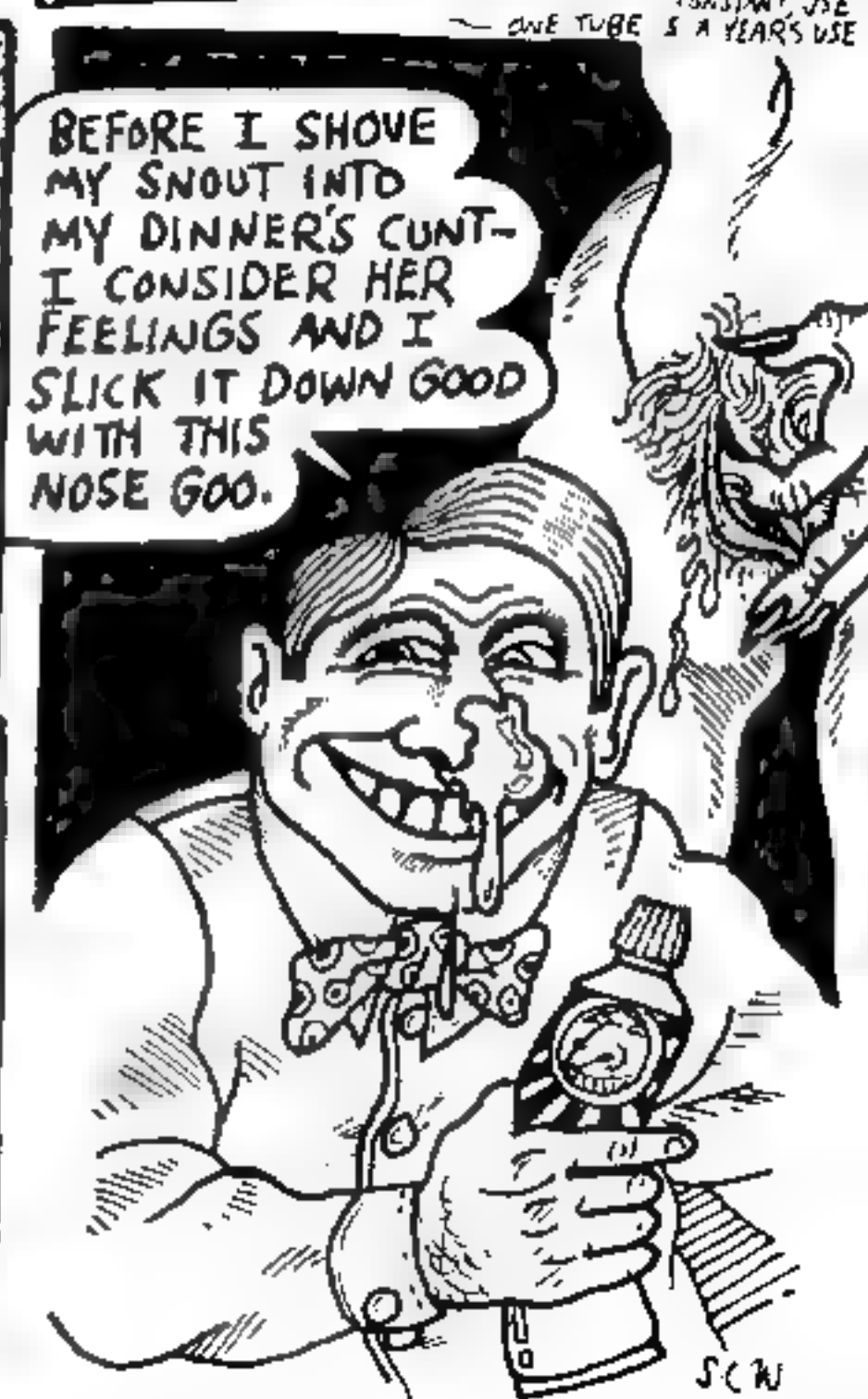


I NOSE
WHAT YOU
MEAN.....

NOSE GOO



EVEN WITH
CONSTANT USE
ONE TUBE IS A YEAR'S USE



The Adventures of **DICKNOSE**

AW C'MON, DICKIE,
LEMMIE BLOW
YER NOSE!!!



Steve Ditcum

GEE
WILLIERS!



THESE BROADS
ARE ALWAYS ON
TH' MAKE FOR MY
NOSE!



SOME OF THEM
NEVER SHOW THE
LEAST BIT OF
DECORUM ABOUT
TH' WHOLE
THING!!





OFF THEY SPED WITH THEIR CAPTIVE TO AN UPTOWN SIN DEN!





KICK











IN OUT IN
OUT IN OUT
IN OUT IN...



IN OUT IN OUT
IN OUT IN OUT
OUT IN OUT IN



CLEAN AS A
WHISTLE!!



OKAY, YOU
LOVERS BREAK
IT UP HERE
WE ARE!!



BAP

SO LONG
SAP!



HA HA HA HA HA



POOR OL' DICKNOSE!
DEBASED HUMILIATED
AND TOSSED ASIDE!!

SIGH



BUT OVER THE MOUNTAIN,
ACROSS THE SEA... A
GIRL IS WAITING....
WAITING FOR

ME!



THE
END

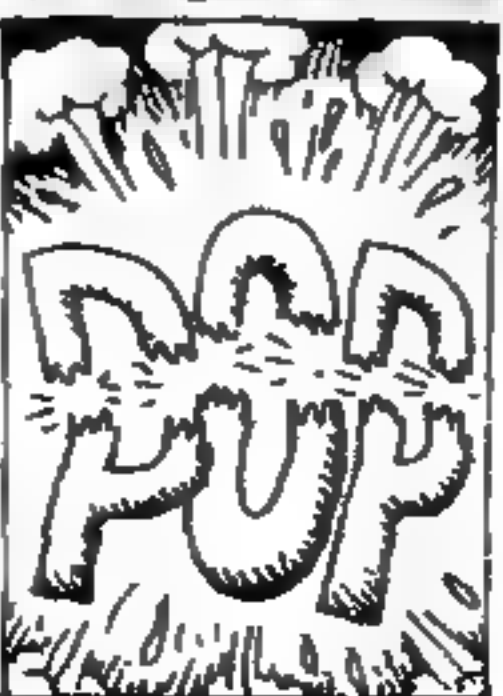
YOU'VE BEEN
GOOD ALL DAY
FIFI - YOU GET
A RIDE BEFORE
BED...

I GIT TA LICK IT
AFTERWARDS...
I GIT TA LICK IT
I GIT TA LICK IT





KRUDE KUTUPS



MMM



MMM



I WANT TO
THANK YOU FOR
A WONDERFUL
TIME

LIKEWISE
I'M SURE



IT'S GROOVY
AS LONG AS WE
BOTH ENJOYED
IT, RIGHT?

OF
COURSE!



AS LONG AS
BOTH PARTNERS
CONSENT, ANY-
THING IS OKAY!
RIGHT?

UH...
YEAH.



THERE'S NOTHING
TO FEEL GUILTY
ABOUT, IS THERE?

NO.
UH UH

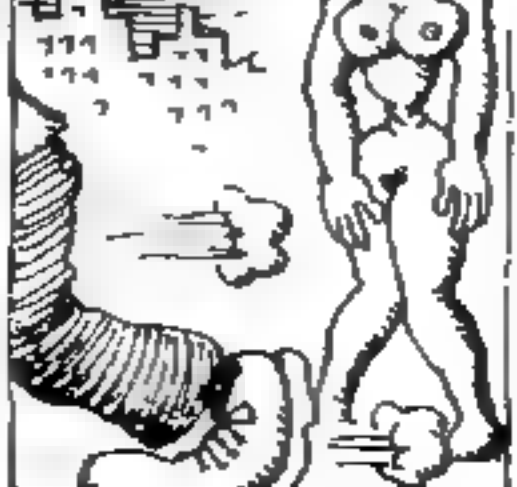


VERY
WELL
THEN!

SNEK
SNEK
SNEK
SNEK
SNEK



GOOD
DAY!

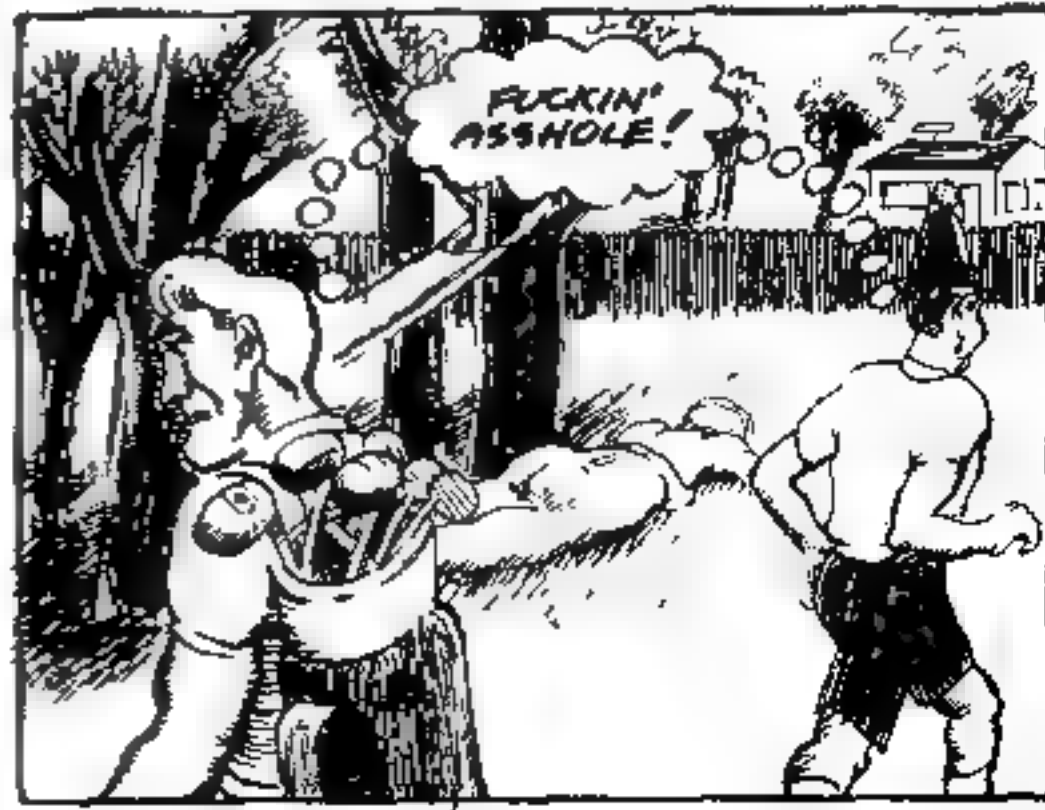
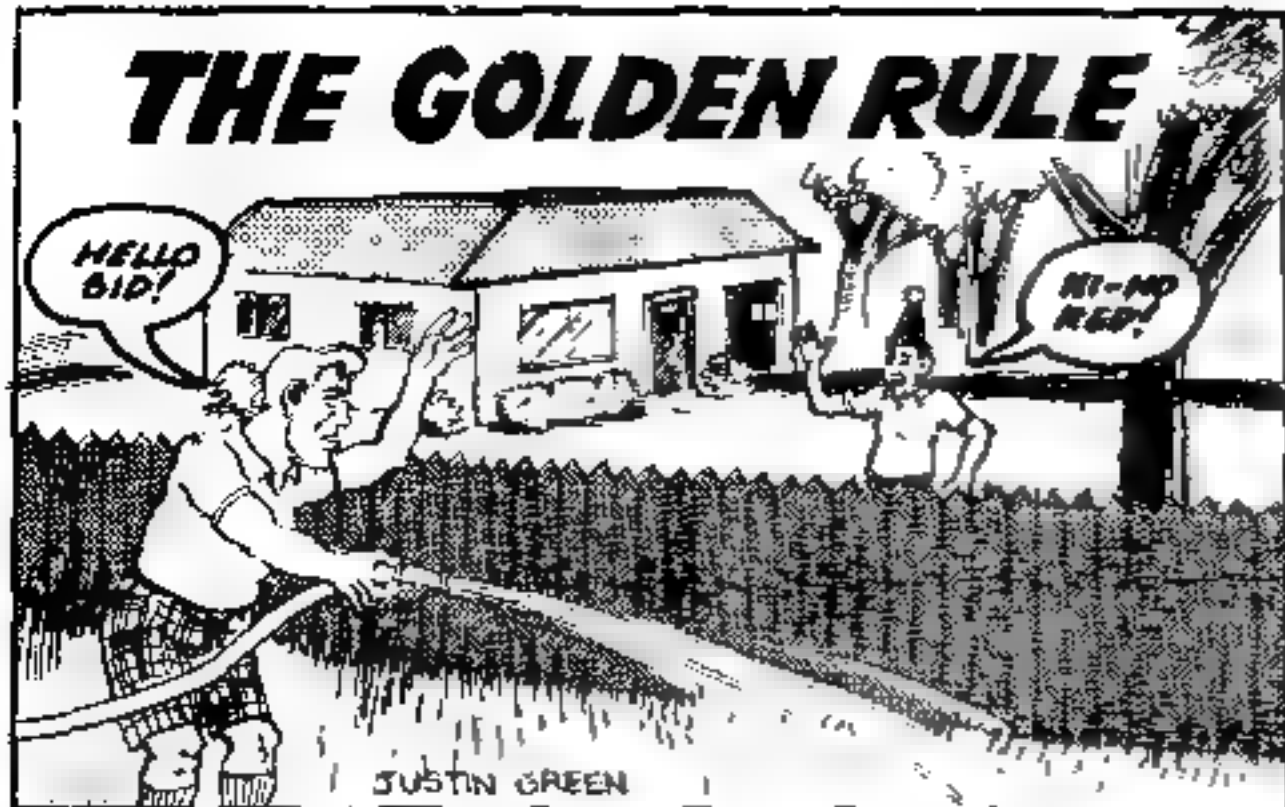


☆!!!
WOMEN! I
STILL FEEL
LOUSY!



THE END

THE GOLDEN RULE





I.
Her life was filled with danger
Once Cleopatra and her body
guard were forced to flee after
they discovered Pompey plotting
with her brother against her



II.
Forced to flee, she waited
and plotted until Caesar arrived



III.
Then she met with Caesar
to arrange for a private
conference
to discuss the future of
Rome and Egypt



IV.
Caesar agreed that they
should meet together
and Cleopatra, in a diplomatic
gesture, suggested that
Rome come first

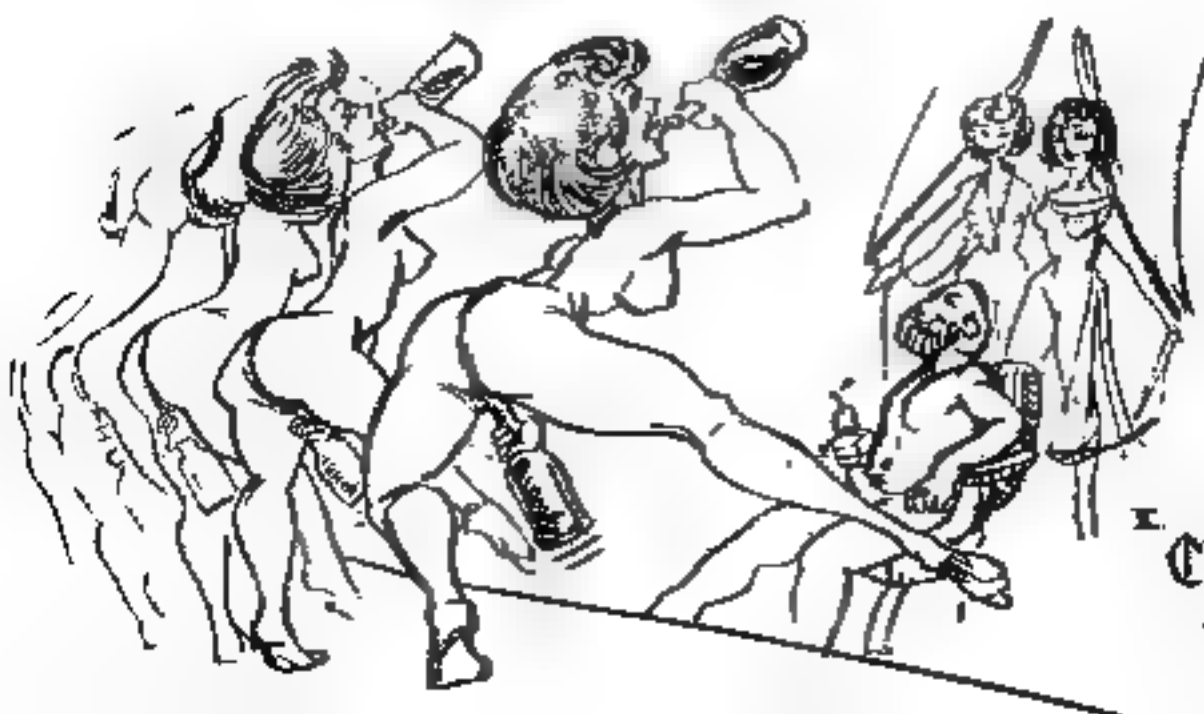


VII
But Caesar was
 impatient to enter
 into the deeper aspects
 of the discussion.
 Much to Cleopatra's delight



III.
Also Cleopatra
 conferred with Caesar
 and profited greatly by his wisdom.

IX
But all was not well. Cleo discovered
 her sister deeply involved in a
 revolutionary movement.



I.
 Cleo's sister and her
 allies joined Pompey
 at his camp, where
 he was preparing to
 do battle with Caesar

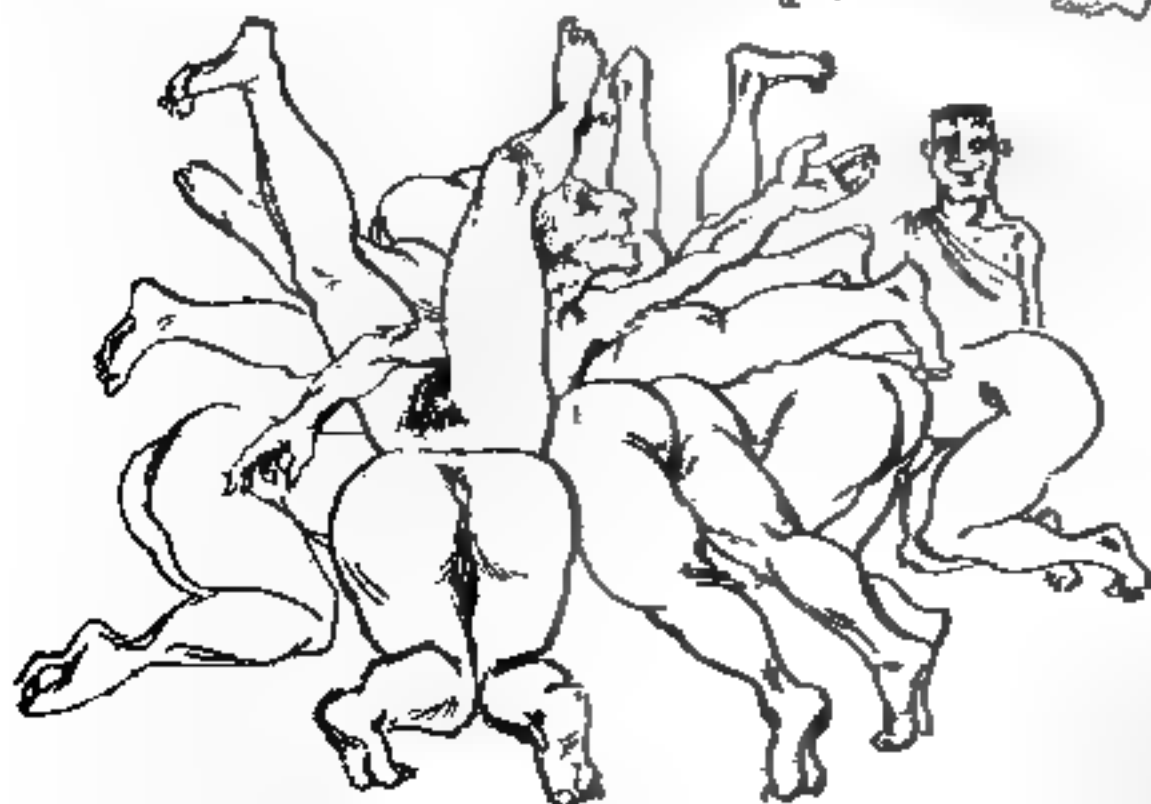
I But Caesar and Cleo attacked at dawn—
cutting off their enemies and
destroying them.



II But the soft hearted Queen
gave her sister an
opportunity to perform in the
arena, even though she had
led the revolt.



III After his victory
Caesar returned to Rome
taking menaces from Cleopatra



XIV

But in Caesar was
overwhelmed. He tried
to save himself, shooting to
his friend, "Get to Brutus."
But Brutus joined the
opposition.

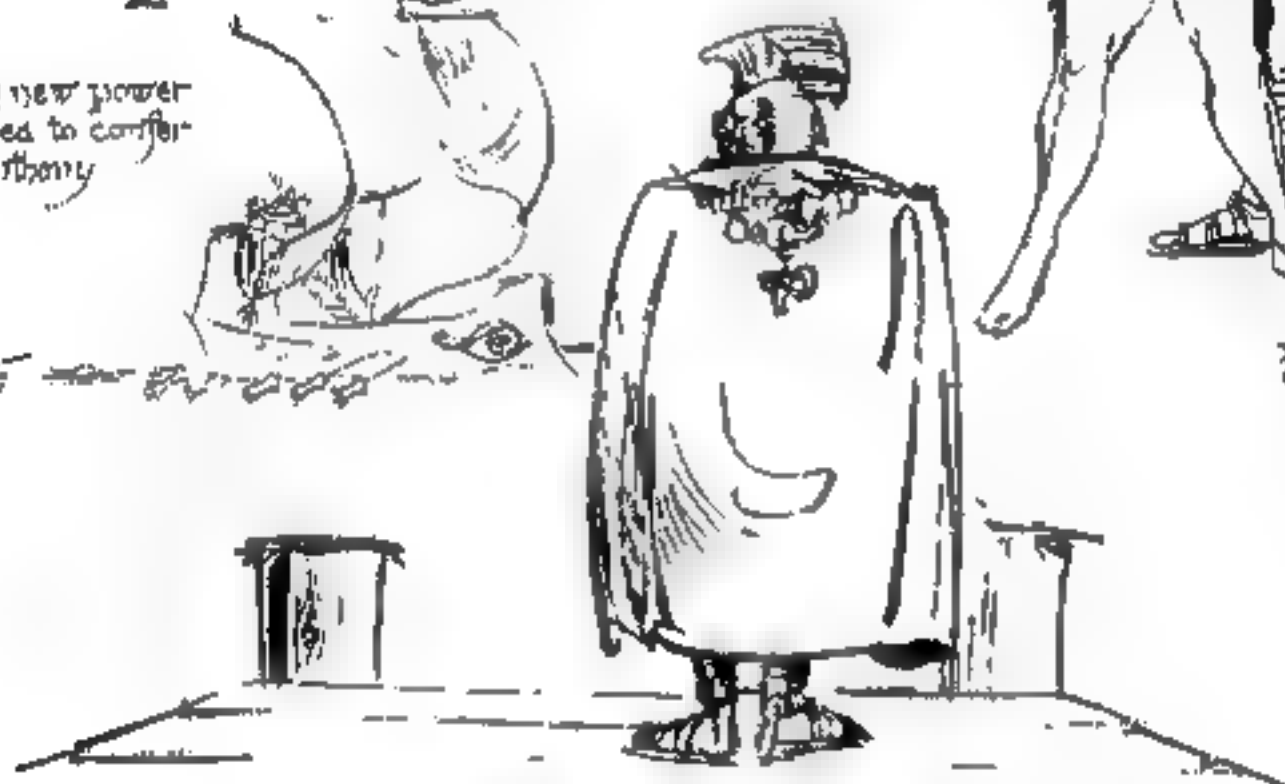
XV
Heart broken,
Cleopatra lamented
his death - and her
subjects lamented with her



XVI
Needing new power
she decided to confer
with Anthony



XVII
He impressed her
with his weaponry



XVIII
So she negotiated with him -
letting him know how willing
she was to battle Rome -

XIX
Anthony had to agree that she might have the power.



XX

While Anthony trained for the battle
Cleo studied with her wise men

XXI

Then came the battle
Anthony fought manfully
but Rome was too great.
Anthony was defeated by
the might of Rome. His
power was gone!



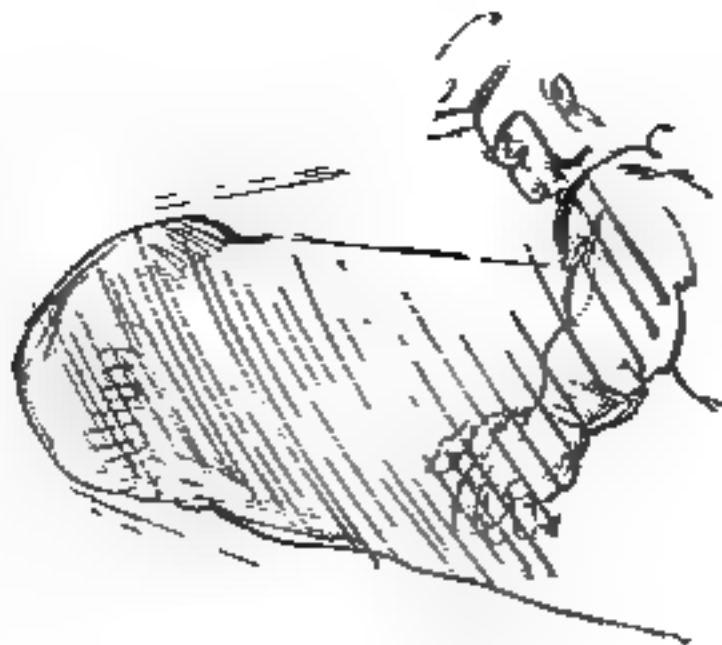
XXII

Cleo was despondent
and tried to console
herself with Anthony.
looked on helplessly

XXIII

Soon the Romans were at the city gates.





XV
Anthony put up what little he could as defense
but to no avail.



XV
Nothing to succumb to Octavia,
Cleo ended it all with a snake



XVI
She is dead but her spirit will
remain with us forever
- Hail Cleopatra!

IM UP
FRONT

HAPPY QUEEN

POPS OPEN BEER
BOTTLES WITH HER

CUNT

FWOP

TREE
BEER



LEROY AND THE SISTERS

ALRIGHT, START PISSIN' AN'
DONT TURN AROUND, TOOTS!

...USED TO SYPHON
GAS OUTTA' CARS—
YUK YEEK

WASH IT
OFF WITH
SOME OF
MILLIE'S TRICKLE—
THEN I'LL DRY IT
BETWEEN MY HANDS
WHILE YOU
SUCK
MY
TIT



I ANSWERED A "PERSONAL" AD IN THE PAPER—
AND OUR HOME SOON BECAME A...

Love Nest for three!

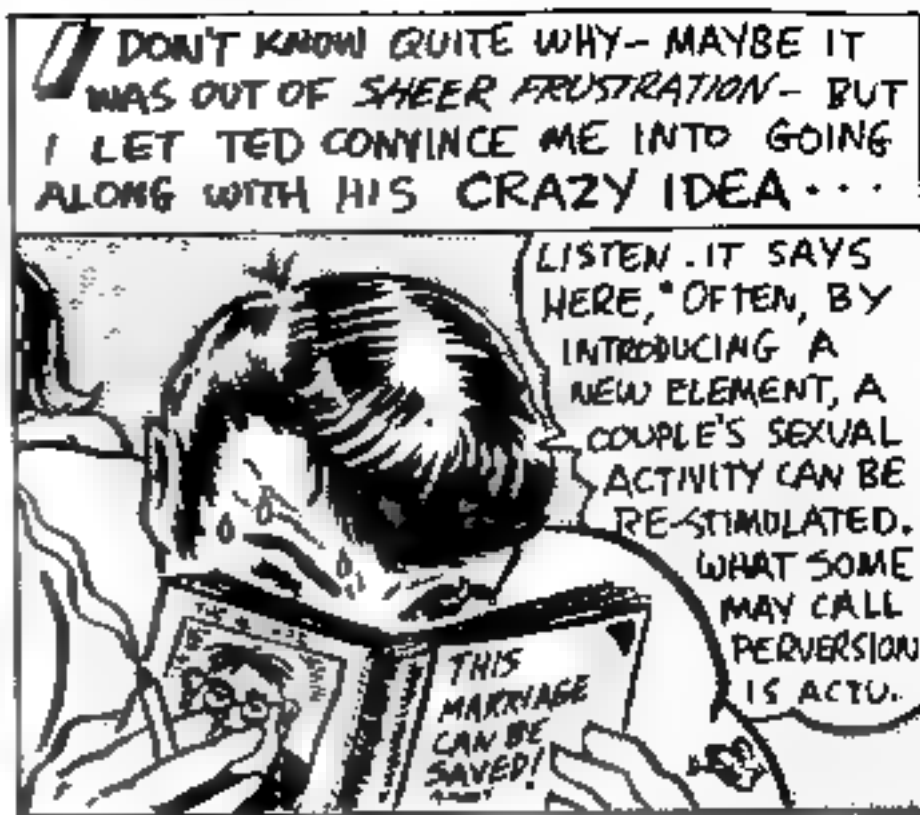
Q
468

TED AND I WERE AN AVERAGE YOUNG COUPLE; WE HAD OUR "LITTLE DIFFICULTIES"... AFTER FIVE YEARS OF MARRIAGE. THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER WAS, WE WERE GETTING BORED WITH OUR SEX LIFE! ONE DAY, ON THE WAY HOME FROM WORK, TED PICKED UP ONE OF THOSE TABLOIDS WITH ALL THE FUNNY ADS....

GRIFFITH

NO, DARLING,
IT ISN'T YOU.
IT'S US!

...EVEN
(WE) CHANGING
POSITIONS DOESN'T
HELP!!



SO, YOU'RE THE MAN OF THE HOUSE, HUH, HANDSOME?

WHY, OH...

IT DIDN'T TAKE IRENE TWO SECONDS BEFORE SHE WAS IN HIGH GEAR WITH TED!... AND HE WAS ENJOYING IT!!

BUT I WAS STILL IN NEUTRAL! AND THE GEAR SHIFT WAS STUCK! COULD IT BE MY CHASSIS NEEDED A LUBE JOB?

YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS, "MRS. PACHUCO"!

..OH, SHE'S SO VULGAR!

NO HANGIN' BACK, DOLL! TAKES TWO TO TANGO BUT THREE TO FLY!!

LET'S GO, HON!

YOU'RE SO GOD-DAMN UPTIGHT! WHY CAN'T YOU BE FREE LIKE US??

HE'S RIGHT... I AM UPTIGHT... SHIFF.

MMMM... WOULDJA LOOK AT THAT! PAM'S GOT A SIZE 12½!!!

SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO OVERCOME MY FEARS OR I'LL LOSE TED FOR-EVER!!

AS I BEGAN TO UNDRESS, I COULD FEEL THE TENSION MOUNTING.

TEE-HEE!

..I'VE GOT A GOOD BODY. I SHOULDN'T BE EMBARRASSED.. AFTER ALL, I'M DOING IT FOR OUR MARRIAGE.. HOW DOES THAT SONG GO?... "WHENEVER I FEEL AFRAID, I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE.."

TENTATIVELY I SLIPPED INTO BED
NEXT TO THEM. IRENE WAS PLAITING
TED AT THE TIME & DIDN'T NOTICE

SWEETIE, IS THIS
WHAT YOU MEANT BY
A "NEW ELEMENT"?

GURGLE,
SPLUT!!



BUT THE MAN I THOUGHT TO BE
MY HUSBAND "FOR BETTER OR
FOR WORSE" WAS TOO DELIRIOUS
WITH ECSTASY TO EVEN ANSWER!

TED?

UNH.. OOH.. OOH.. NNNH..
NNAAA.. EYEE-REEN!
GAAAAH!!



THEN, WITHOUT WARNING —



AFTER TWENTY OF THE MOST
GLORIOUS MINUTES OF MY
LIFE, I RELUCTANTLY CLIMBED
OFF IRENE. WAS TED MAD!

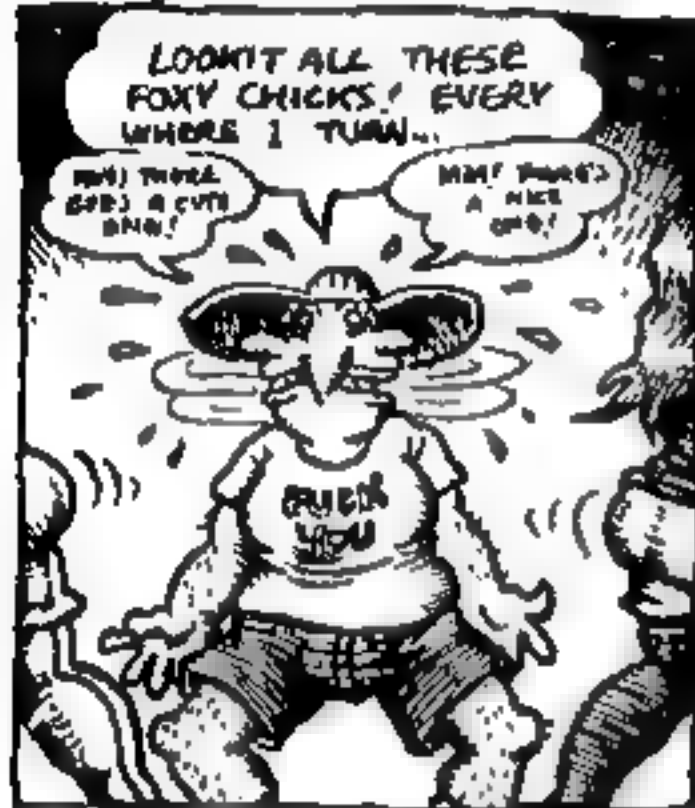
IRENE? HONEY?... ISN'T THERE
SOMETHING I CAN DO?...

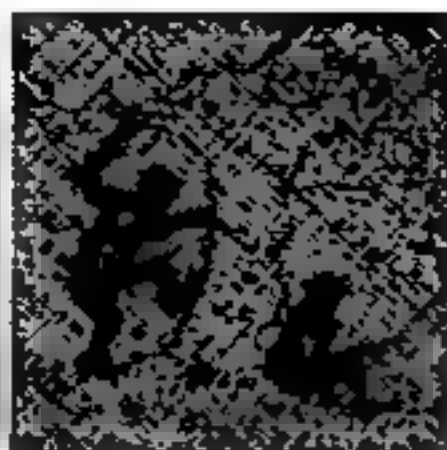
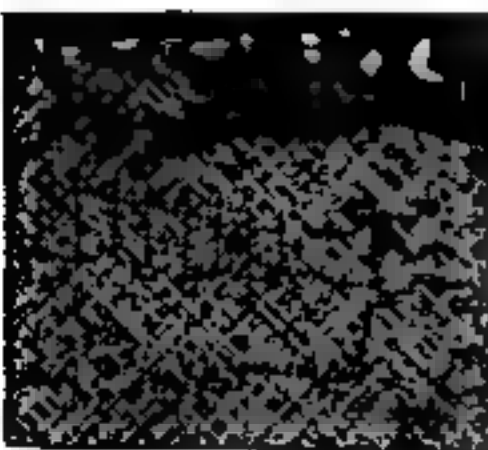


WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE
PROUD OF YOURSELF
AFTER THAT EX-
HIBITION!!!

YOU
BET!







SATURDAY NIGHT: THE LADY OF THE HOUSE DANTILY ATTENDS TO HER TOILETTE BEFORE RETIRING...

YES, FOLKS! IT'S ANOTHER SESSION OF FUN AND POOLERY...YET ANOTHER ADVENTURE IN SEIZURE BOREDOM AND COMMUN-PLACENESS, AN UNFORGETTABLE EVENING WITH THOSE PARAGONS OF RARE DOMESTICITY...

RICHARD!

COME, PAT... AND SIP FROM THE CHALICE OF OPPORTUNITY (MILK BEV)

YOU KNOW? SOMETIMES I WONDER...

TAFT MEMORIAL BIDET

I'M FED UP WITH POUNDING MY PUD AT THE LENNON SISTERS PAT! I WANT THE REAL STUFF!

BUT DICK, WE HAVEN'T DONE THAT SINCE MRS. THERESA'S ATTACK!

IT'S HIGH TIME SOMEBODY SHOWED SOME BACKBONE AROUND HERE!

DICK! OUCH!

NOW I WANT TO CLARIFY ONE THING HERE!

WASHAW!

HOW TO PROCEED WITH THE DEMONSTRATION!

CHECKERS? IF YOU THINK CHECKERS WAS GOOD, YOU HAVEN'T TRIED THE NEW NIXON!

HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING I LEARNED FROM SP-RO!

YIK!

LIKE MR. BIRD TO ME LAST MONTH WHO NEEDS THE PILL!

BUT DICK, THINK OF CHECKERS!

SOOK IT TO ME...AS WE SAY ON LAUGH-IN!

BART'S COMING ON HERE!

GOOD LORD! IT'S UNCLE ED!

FACE IT, DICK... THERE ARE SOME THINGS EVEN GOD HAS PUT BEYOND OUR REACH...

GOON BABY! RING MY CHIMES!!



FRANKY RUBBER BART QUINN A

BAH!

Deen, Klem of the

THANKS AND A TIP OF THE TUMESCENT TO WILLY MURPHY... NEARLY HE TOO

ALRÁT NOW KATE...

HERE I GO,
WASH ALL THEM
BUGS FROM YAR GUMS!
YUK YAK YAK

ARNIE YOU
BIG PECKERED
PIG..**SHARP SHARP**

FRISSIN

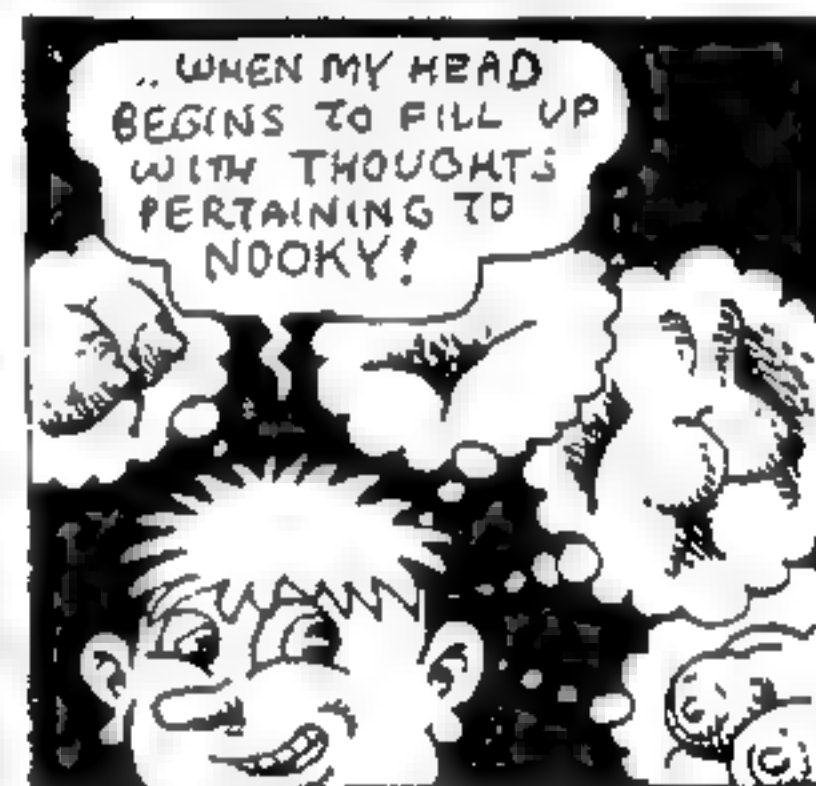
THIS IS
THE BEST
LITTLE OLE TIT
AN EVER LICKED..

SALTED
TURNIPS

THE ADVENTURES OF ANDY HARD-ON



I KIN
ALWAYS
TEL...



**TALLY-HO!
UP UP AND
AWAY!**



I COULD'VE JUST
SAT AROUND ON MY
ASS AND MASTERBATED
BUT HELL NO... I HIT
DA' STREETS?



I GOT A LITTLE
SCENE GOIN'... I
KNOW WHAT
TA DO!



I JUST LET HOT SHOT
DOWN THERE DO ALL
TH' TALKIN'!



HI YA
TOOTS!
WOT'S
NEW!

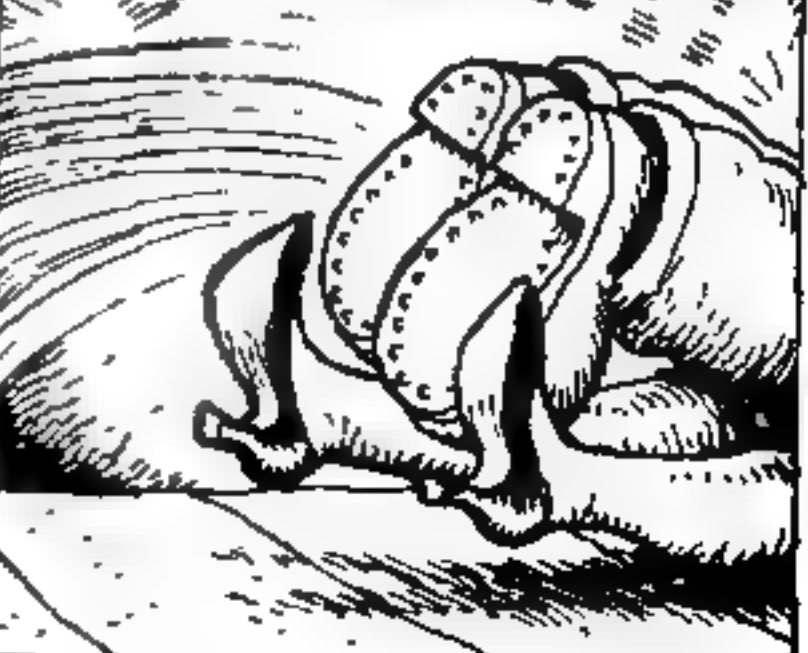
HI
THERE!

ANDY, HE'S
SORT OF A
DOPE, BUT-

WELL, THAT'S
O.K. YER
REALLY
NEAT, SO
COME ON
OUT!



BOONZA!



THE END

Modern Love

OH PETER! PETER
I NEVER IMAGINED
IT WOULD BE LIKE
THIS, I MEAN THAT
TWO HUMAN BEINGS
COULD BRING
THEMSELVES TO
COMIT A CARNAL
ACT HERE IN YOUR
BEATNICK PAD

UNH! UNH!

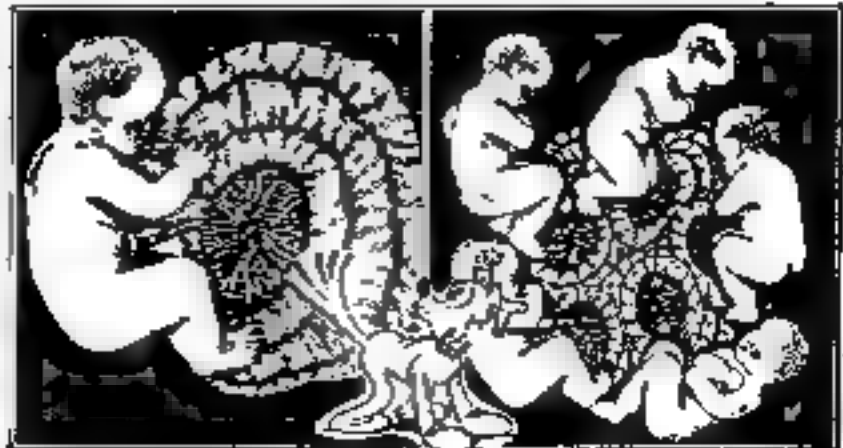
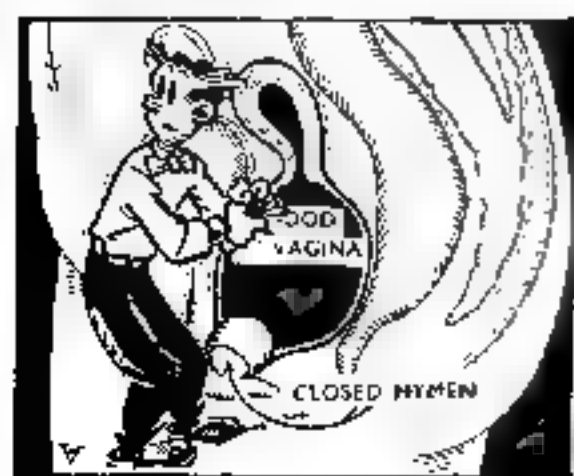
HE PROMISED
ME LOVE
BUT GAVE
ME NINE
INCHES

SQUEEK
SQUEEK



**"HONEY BUNCH" KAMINSKI, 13 OF L.A.
WHAT A LITTLE YUMMY!**

PRESTON
PRESENTS
**PHANTOM
RHETUS**



Mr. Natural

"ON THE BUM AGAIN"

© 1978
E. CRANE
P. 1





SECRET?
WHAT
SECRET?

I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
ANY "SECRET"
NOW WILL YOU
KINDLY LET
ME UP?

BUT—
BUT—



LOOK, LADY! YOU
KNOW AS MUCH
ABOUT IT AS I DO,
IF NOT MORE!
SO WHY
BUG
ME?
WHO AM
I?

EEK!
TEE
HEE!



I'LL TELL YA WHAT
THE BIG SECRET IS!
YA WANNA KNOW?
YA REALLY
WANNA
KNOW!?

OW... HEE
HEE GIGGLE
GURGLE...
YES... NA
NA TELL
ME!



TH' SECRET IS NOT
TA ASK STODDID
QUESTIONS!
GOOD-BYE!



ALMOST
MISSED
MY TRAIN!
THERE IT
GOES
NOW!

WAIT!
STOP!



WHEW!
MADE
IT!!

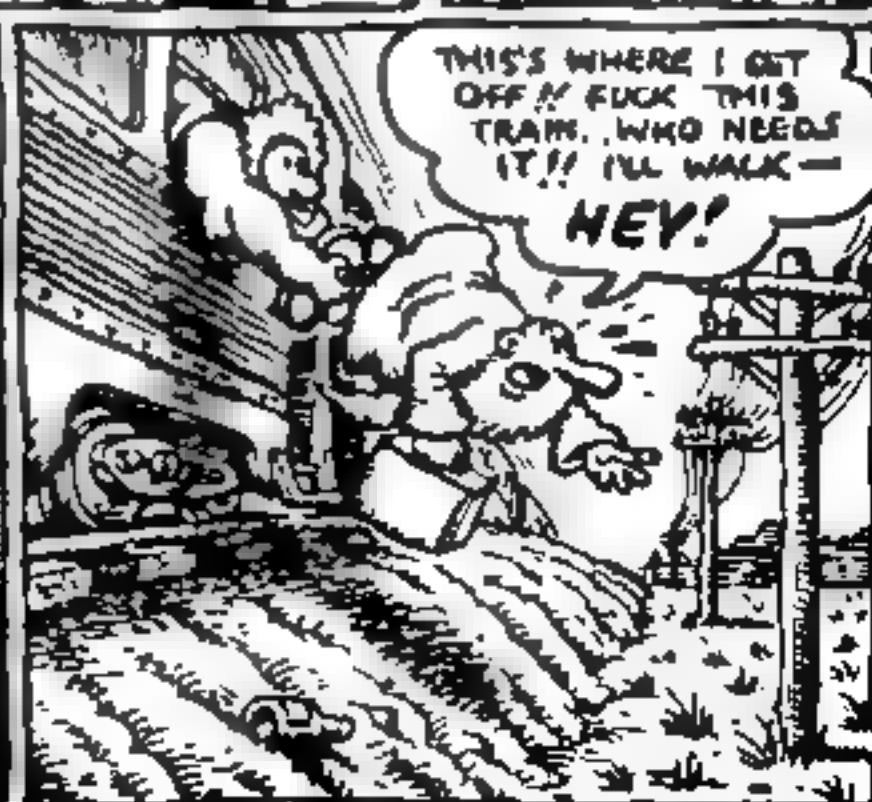


NICE WEATHER
WE'RE HAVING
THIS TRIP,
ISN'T IT —
NNA —

WHY
YES! IT
IS AT
THAT!!







LEGGO MY
LEGS, BABY!!
TURN ME LOOSE!
I'D MAKE A LOUSY
FATHER, HONEST!

HER ASS IS WEDGED
IN TH' WINDOW!

THAT
SHE
GOES

POP

YOWP!

SPLAT

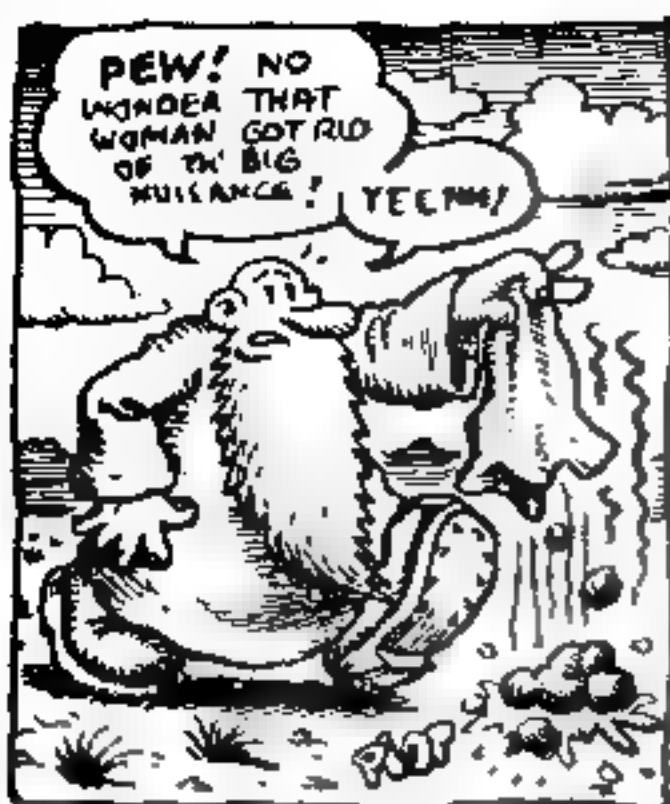
OOOM...
MY HEAD!

TUG?
TUG?

NOW I'M STUCK
WITH THIS BABY!
CHRIST... WHAT
DID I DO TO
SHIRP SHIRP.

WHAT'S
THAT
BAD
SMELL?

UGH! NO
WONDER! TH'
BABY HAS A
SHITTY DIAPER!
EAG CHOKK!



PEW! NO
WONDER THAT
WOMAN GOT RID
OF TH' BIG
NUISANCE!

YEEH!



WAAH!

NOW WHAT'RE YOU
BLUBBERIN' ABOUT?
OH YEAH, STILL
HUNGRY WELL...
I DUNNO!



DEAR!!! I COME OUT
HERE FOR MEDITATION
AN' END UP BABY SITTING!
HERE! PUT THIS ON!
SHORT!



I'LL NEVER
GET ANY
TRANCES
GOIN' WITH
YOU AROUND!

COME ON!
LET'S GO
FIND YOU
SOME FOOD!



LATER THAT DAY...

BOY AM
I BEAT!

WE BEEN TRAVELIN'
FOR HOURS AN' NOT
A SIGN OF A REST
ALBENT OR EVEN
A COW! AN'
THEN THIS
KID DOESN'T
MOVE TOO
FAST EITHER



HMMM,
THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING
TO DO!



HEY, GABE!
LOOK! IT'S
FEEDING TIME!
(ACTUALLY THERE'S A
GOOD AMOUNT OF
VITAMINS AN' PROTEIN
IN CUM SHE CAN
PROBABLY LIVE ON
IT FOR AWHILE)

GOO!

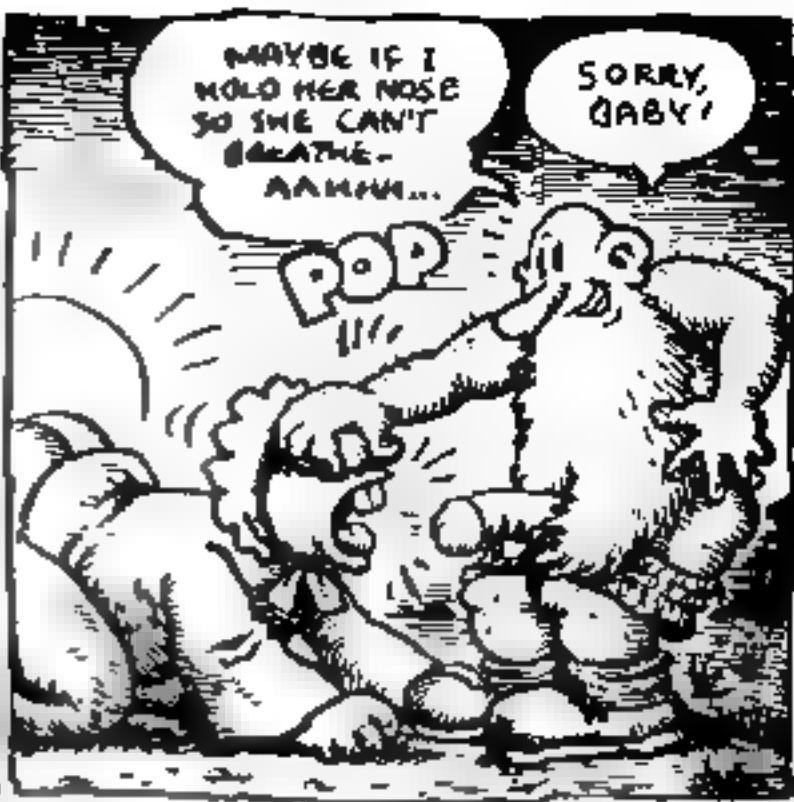




HEY LISTEN, BIG BABY! REALLY, YOU GOTTA STOP 'CAUSE SOMEBODY'S COMIN' IN A HELICOPTER AN' THAT MEANS TROUBLE!!

GORP SMORP SNOORP

PLIST
FLIST
PEET



MAYBE IF I HOLD HER NOSE SO SHE CAN'T BREATHE... AAAAAH...

SORRY, BABY!

POP



WELL, WELL! HOWDY, OFFICER! NICE EVENING, ISN'T IT? HEE HEE!!

I SAW THAT! EVERY BIT OF IT! I DON'T MISS A THING WITH MY LONG-RANGE BINOCULARS HERE! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!



THE CHILD WAS HUNGRY! WHAT ELSE COULD I DO, OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE... THERE JUST WASN'T ANY ALCOHOLIC NATIVE

IN FACT, SHE'S STILL HUNGRY! WHY DON'T YOU LET HER SUCK YOURS?

WHAT??

GOD



WHY YOU FILTHY SCUM! YOU'RE THE LOWEST KIND OF VERMIN THERE IS! I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET PUT AWAY A GOOD LONG TIME FOR THIS! IN ALL MY YEARS AS A RANGER, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO LOW AND ROTTEN! IT'S AN UNBELIEVABLE OUTRAGE! SHOCKING!

BUT I TELL YA, M' KID WAS HUNGRY



THERE AINT A CLINK IN THIS FUCKIN' CUNTRY THAT CAN HOLD ME! YOU'LL SEE! AN' I'LL SPRING TH' BIG BABY TOO!

YOU'LL SEE!

NOBODY KNOWS DE TROUBLE AM SEEN

TO BE CONTINUED!!

WHEEEE FLOOD
MY INSIDES MATE!

ARRRRGGGH

NICE FLANKS..
BEND'ER ON BACK
LASS..I GOT
YARDS A'
CRANK

BIG
FAT
YUMMY
NUTS

GO TOP



GIVE ME ALL THREE AT ONCE
MY IMPULSIVE DEMON PLUNGE
YOUR TONGUE DOWN MY THROAT-
SHOVE YOUR DICK UP MY ASS HOLE AND
CURL YOUR MIGHTY WINDING CRANK
INTO MY CUNT



MARQUIS VON CRANK-1969

I GOT MY JOB THROUGH THE NEW YORK TIMES BUT I FOUND MY SEX OBJECT THROUGH THE ^{CH} OTHER

SAYS J. WILLIAM FROUGH



AFTER SLAVING FOR 17 YEARS IN A LOW
PAYING JOB AS A WRAPPER IN THE PUBLIC
HAIR FACTORY .



I MOVED UP TO A WELL RESPECTED
POSITION AT THE ARTIFICIAL INSEMI-
NATION
INSTITUTE
THROUGH
THE TIMES
WANT ADS



FIND THAT
WANT OBJECT
OF YOUR
OBSCURE
FETISH
FROM
BABOON
TUPPES...



... TO NECROPHILIC DELIGHTS

BUT MY SEXUAL DESIRES
WERE UNSATISFIED UNTILL
I FOUND THE EVO
CLASSIFIED ADS



EVO ED TOR CHENGIS KOHN SAYS

EVO PERSONAL ADS
SATISFY MORE
PEOPLE WITH
UNNATURAL SEX-
UAL HABITS THAN
THOSE IN ANY
EQUALLY
PRE-IG-
IOUS
RAG



EVO ADVERTISERS
ARE ALSO HAPPY

SINCE I STARTED
SELLING MY SOLED
PANTIES IN EVO
MY IMPETIGO HAS
CLEARED.



FEMINIST LEADER
BO BO BRUMBACKER SAYS

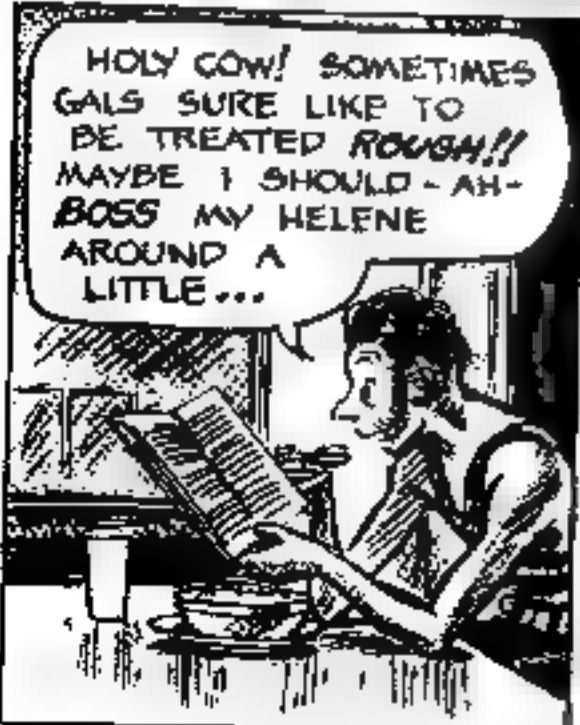
EVO CLASSIFIEDS
DO NOT EXPLOIT
WOMEN WHERE'S
MY TWENTY
BUCKS



Animal antics and udder madness



LIFE OF THE BEACH!



GERALD, WOULD YOU
PLEASE TAKE YOUR PENIS
OUT FOR A MOMENT?

YES
DEAR!



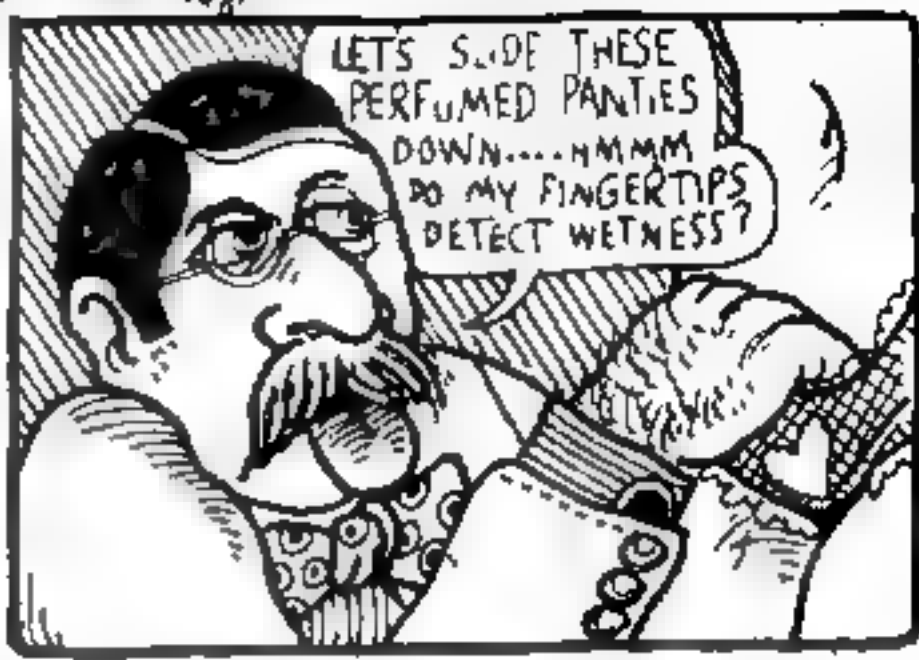
T. GRUB



A TAIL WITH N A TAIL WITH N A TALE



SUPERB
SMELL..



LET'S SLIDE THESE
PERFUMED PANTIES
DOWN.....MMMM
DO MY FINGERTIPS
DETECT WETNESS?



TSK TSK TSK... SWEET &
LITTLE PUSSY.. PURR FOR
ME



WHAT'S
THIS?
TWO TAILS
IN ONE?



A PUSSY IN
YOUR PUSSY...
SO THAT'S IT,
HUH BERNICE?

POP



ONLY THING TO DO IN A
CASE LIKE THAT, IS TO KISS
THE CAT

SMIRCH

COME OUT
HERE AND
LOOK AT THIS, HOWARD.

WHAT'S
UP?

YOU'RE DOIN' FINE
GRANDPOP...
I DESERVE THIS
SPANKIN' CUZZ I
BEEN BAD

IT AINT NO
KNEE SLAPPER...
HEEEYUK YUK

WHAP
SLAP

THE HUGE CUNT OF TESS.

AN 11 FRAME SPAN STORY 1967



THE FIGHT

OH OH! THIS
OUGHTA BE
GOOD!



ANOTHER SEX
FANTASY BY R. CRUSTT





OKAY! DAT'S
ENUFF! NOW AH'M
GONE **KILL** YEW!



AH'LL SIT ON YO'
FACE WAL AH
MESS UP YO'
CUTE LI'L TITS!!



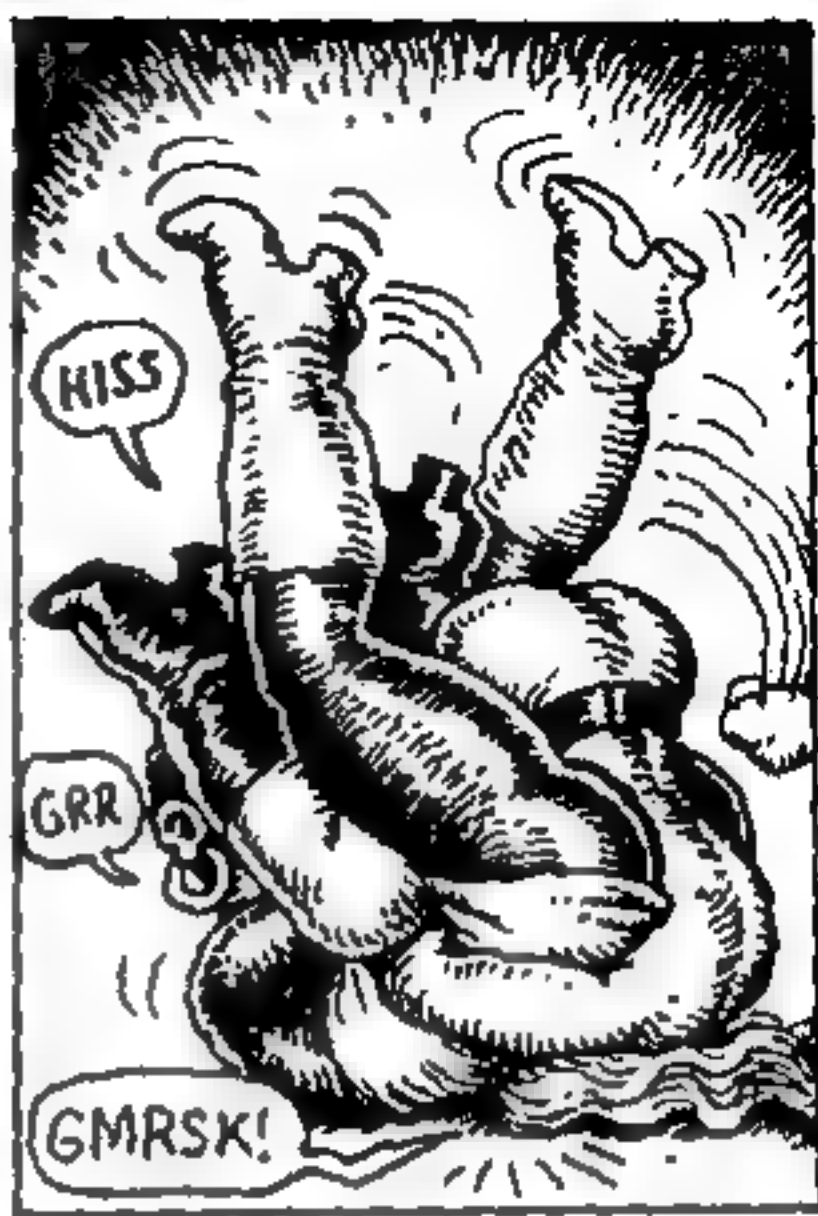
HEE!

LOOK AT DEM
TITS! DEY
STRETCH
JEZ LAK
RUBBA!



OH!
BITE





WINTER FUN



**FREEZIN' THEIR
BUTTS OFF, BUT
WHAT DO THEY
CARE??**

Cum gratia '63

SHOO SHOO BABBY

IT'S INTERESTING TO
NOTE, ED, THAT THE
TRAIN OF EVENTS YOU
DO NOT LOOK PRETTY
WITH THIS ENCAPSULE
IN THE CRIME RATE.
ALL THESE MURDERS
IN PHOENIX RESEMBLE
SO— I CAN'T SEE



MUNCH
CHOMP

© CRUMB

AS I
DO OF
SHOED,
ED, IN
TODAY
GLAM
SITUA
CONSU
ON THE
VALUE
OF THE

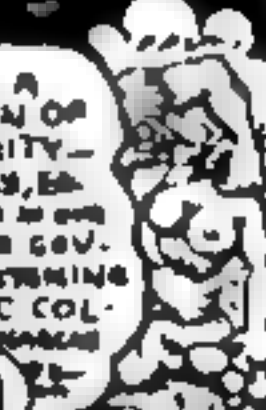


THE
ANXIETY
INDIVIDUAL
A PERSONAL
CRISIS WHICH
IN HIS
BREAST
SYSTEM OF
ALLEGATION
RACIAL TENSION



... DEFINITELY IS A
DISINTEGRATION OF
MORAL INTEGRITY—
IN THE COUNTRY, IS
A LOSS OF FAITH IN OUR
LEADERS, IN OUR GOV.
EMBASSY, THREATENING
TO AN ECONOMIC COL-
LAPSE... TOTAL ANARCHY

EEYAH



THIS FROM THE MOUTH OF THE





PUD



GET A LOAD
OF THESE
WOUNDS!



SPLUT BLUP

WELL UP,
DEE!



GET LOST
JANOR! I BORN
RAP WITH ANNIE!
A WAN! SURE,
SAM!

AN
APPROX
IT GUY
PUD!



NOW LOOK HERE
BABY, YOU GOT SOME
BIG FINE LESS, AINT YOU
GOT NOTHIN' BETTER T'GO
THAN ALWAYS BE SHAPIN'
THAT BUBBLE
GUM?

PUD!
PLEASE
QUIT!



C'MON ANNIE!
LET'S GO IN MY YARD!
LISTEN, THEY DON'T
CALL ME PUD FOR
NOTHIN'!

PUD!
STOP!



WHERE IS
THAT DIRTY
CAT BASTARD
AN WHERE'S MY
SISTER??

THEY WERE
RIGHT HERE!
HONEST,
GEOFF!



ARE YOU
PLAYIN' A JOKE
ON ME, YA
SHOOTY
LITTLE -

PUD!!

PULL IT
APART!
PULL IT!



LET ER
GO, PUD!

SEE I
TOLD YA!



GUESS I FIRED
THAT FAT
SLOB!

NOW THIS
IS A BIG
ONE!

I'M
HUP!





SUSPICIONS?
WHAT
SUSPICIONS?

WELL, THE WAY I SEE IT IS
YOUR BASIC LICHINOUS DRIVES
ARE BEING EXACERBATED
BY AN EVIDENTLY IDENTIFIED
PRODUCTION OF CERTAIN
HORMONES OR TO PUT
IT IN LAYMEN'S
TERMS..

LAY MEN
HAR HAR!!
GET IT?
LAY MEN?
HAR HAR!!

TO PUT IT IN LAYMEN'S
TERMS, YOU'RE OVER
SEXED!!

IIIIIIII!!

A BRILLIANT
DIAGNOSIS,
DOCTOR!

OH ME OH
MY, WHAT
AM I TO DO?
I JUST CAN'T
GET ENOUGH OF
THAT STUFF!!

YUP, IT'S A
TUGH
NUT
TO
CRACK..

LET
ME
THINK..

IN MY OPINION
SHE SHOULD CUT
OUT HAVING SEX
ALTOGETHER FOR A
PERIOD OF TWO
YEARS!!

ARE YOU CRAZY?
THAT WOULD ONLY
MAKE MATTERS
WORSE /JEEZ!!
WHAT AN ASSHOLE!!

TWO
YEARS!!

MMMM.. SEEMS TO ME WHEN I
WAS IN MEDICAL SCHOOL..

LISTEN TO HIM!
"MEDICAL SCHOOL"
HE EYE! HE THINK
ONE O' THEM HONK
STUDY COURSES
GOT OUR DIPLOMA
JUST YESTERDAY!!

SEE
'EM?

GIMME YEA
WEEHEE!!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!!
WHEN I WUZ IN MEDICAL
SCHOOL A CASE SUK AS
THIS CAME UP ONE DAY AND
TH' OL' PROFESSOR SAID TH'
ONLY CURE HE KNEW OF
FOR THIS ALIMENT OF YOURS
WAS TO CLIMB TO THE
TOP OF A CERTAIN
MOUNTAIN IN
TIBET!!

TIBET??

IS OUT I
ALREADY CAME
IN YEA MOUTH
SIX TIMES
TODAY!!

YES.. THAT'S
RIGHT.
MOUNT
EVERHARD,
IN TIBET!
THE HIGHEST
PEAK IN THE
WORLD.. YOU
HAVE TO CLIMB
ALL THE WAY
TO THE
TOP!!



MANY MOONS & MANY FUCKS LATER

WELL, HERE I AM AT
THE FOOT OF MOUNT
EVERHARD!

MOUNT
EVERHARD
101 MI. N.E.

LOOKS LIKE A LONG
HARD CLIMB... I HOPE
THOSE DOCTORS KNEW
WHAT THEY WERE
TALKING ABOUT!

GUESS I BETTER
GIT STARTED!!

DAYS LATER

HAH DUH!
THIS SEEMS RIDICU-
LUS... UNUSUAL... I
DON'T SEE HOW THIS
IS GOING TO DO
ME ANY
GOOD!

OH WELL... MIGHT
AS WELL KEEP
GOING... I HOPE THE
TOP ISN'T TOO
MUCH
FURTHER!

MORE DAYS LATER

WHEN? I'M BEGINNIN'
TA THINK THIS MOUNTAIN
DOESN'T HAVE A TOP!
I'M GETTIN' TIRED AN' I'M
SEPPIN' MY DOUBTS ABOUT
THIS WHOLE PRIGGIN'
EXPEDITION!!

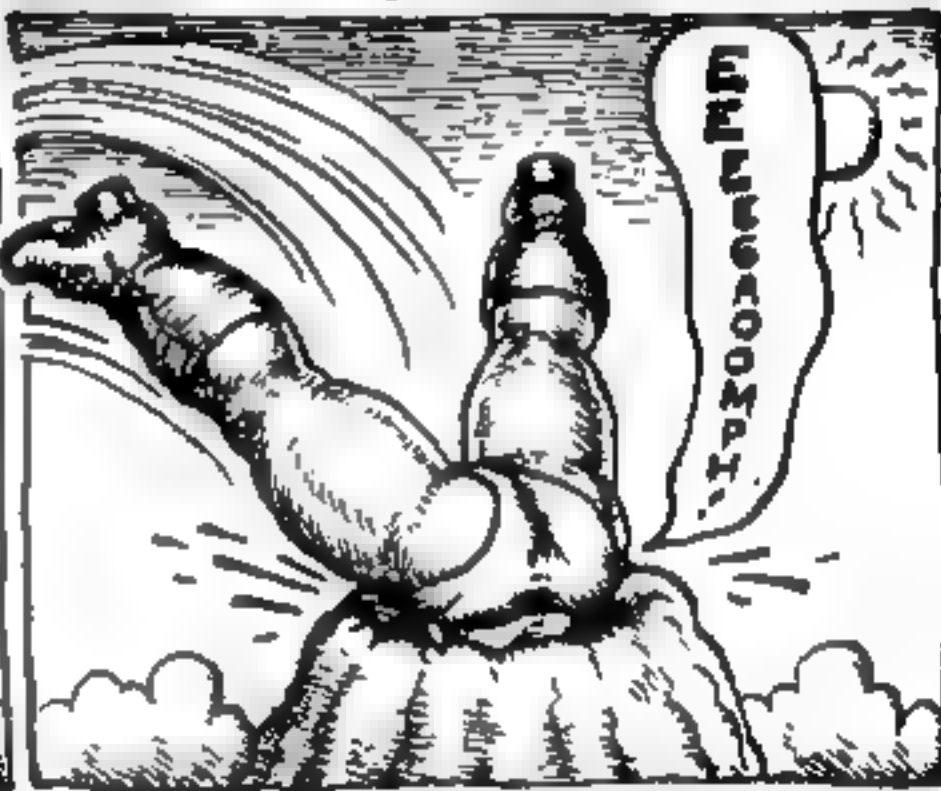
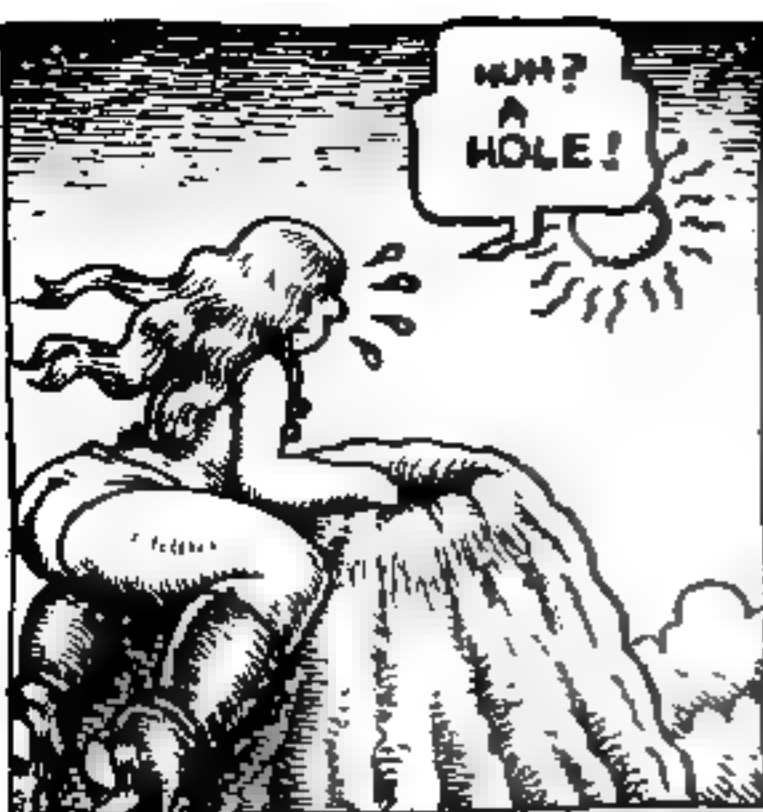
OH WELL, MAYBE I'LL
GET TO THE TOP SOON...
THEN, AT LEAST, I'LL KNOW
FOR SURE IF I'VE BEEN
GYPPED OR NOT!

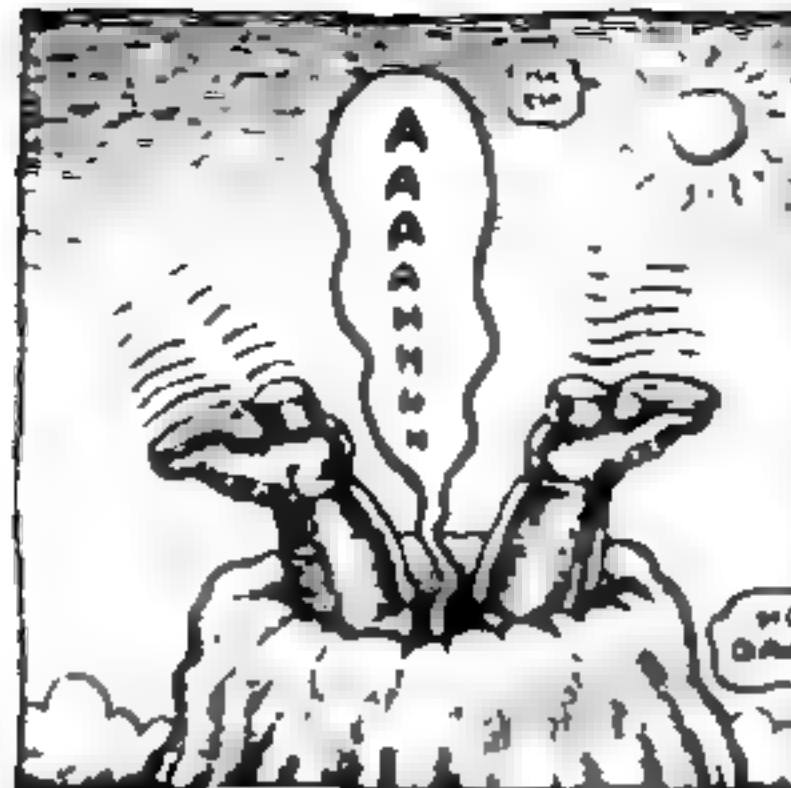
ANOTHER WEEK PASSES AND -

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!
COULD IT BE? IT IS?
TH' TOP!! HAH!
GUESS! ONLY A
FEW MORE
FEET...

THERE
GITTEN
BE LONG
THIN'
GOOD
UP
THERE!!

I MADE
IT!
I MADE
IT!
PRAISE TH'
LORD!!





THREE WEEKS LATER

BYE NOW!

OOOH!

GUESS TH' BAIL GAME'S OVER...

GROAN... I ACHE FROM HEAD TO TOE

OKAY HARRIET, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH!

OMON... I'LL HELP YOU UP!

THANKS JESUS... LOOK AT ME... I'M A MESS!!!

HEY, LET'S GET MARRIED! WHADDAYA SAY?? YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU! PLEASE SAY YES!

OKAY OKAY WHATEVER YOU WANT! I'M TIRED O' THIS RUNNIN' 'ROUND ANYHOW!

OH, I'M SO GLAD! YOU'RE MINE AT LAST!!

THANKS TO OMEN ALLINGTON
BUT PLEASE DON'T DRINK

HERE'S A PLACE THAT'LL DO IT UP RIGHT FOR US, HARRIET!

G'NONE!

WELL, OKAY...

THE HOTTEN
REUCKEN
HOUSE
-THOU
COSTUME
WEEDY
WIFE
TOLLAGE

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HEAD-ER-I MEAN MARRIED WIFE! YOU MAY KISS TH' BRIDE... THAT WILL BE TEN BUCKS!

I'M SO HAPPY!

ME TOO

I'M TH WITNESS! TEE HEE SNICKER GIGGLE!

THE
END

LOVE'S BODY

WITH
PINKY
& GARY

OH, GLORIA GLORIA! HOW
WE... I REMEMBER HER COOL
WHITE SKIN.



I HAD BEEN LIVED TO A LONELY LIFE...



...TIL FIRST I HEARD HER SYLVAN
VOICE.



A VISION OF LOVELINESS WAS LYING AT MY
DOOR... STARRING REPEATEDLY AND DEEPLY IN
THE HEART...

I BROUGHT HER
INSIDE.

... AND AS THE DAYS TURNED INTO MONTHS
OUR LOVE DEEPENED...



BUT THEN THEY CAME - THEY
ALWAYS SPOIL THE FUN.

HEY MAC - THE NEIGHBORS BIN COM-
PLAININ' OF SOME KINDA ROTTING
STENCH COMING FROM YOUR...

LOOK SAM! - A STIFF, AND
COME SPOTS!! DIS SLIMEY PER-
VERT MUST OF BIN BALMY DA
CORPSE!!!

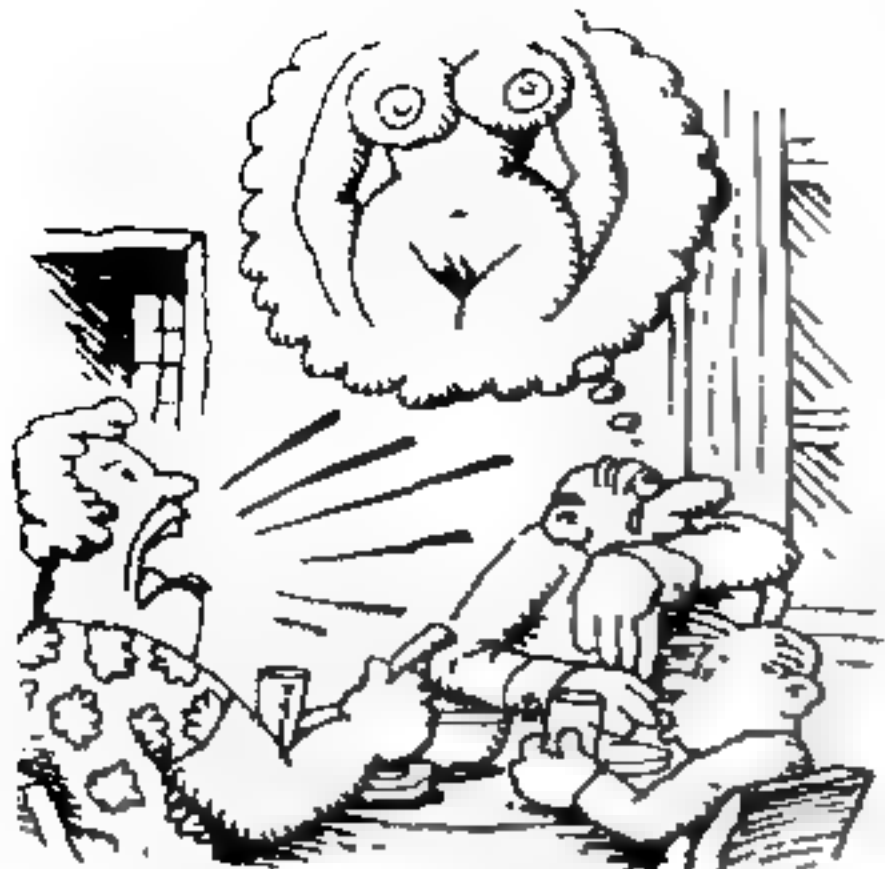


OH, GLORIA GLORIA I SHALL NEVER
FORGET YOU!



... THEY DID NOT UNDERSTAND ...

IT'S BETTER TO HAVE LOVED AND
LOST THAN NEVER TO HAVE LOVED
AT ALL!



'GEORGE! FERGIT IT!!'



SEX-CRAZED
TEEN AGE PINHEAD
**NAOMI 'THE
HOLE' PARKER**
OF MILFORD, DELAWARE

TOPICS

WOWIE
ZOWIE! THIS IS
THE LIFE!



Goo



BOING

AT WHAT I
LIKE TO
SEE!

OBOY! ANOTHER
LIBERATED CHICK!

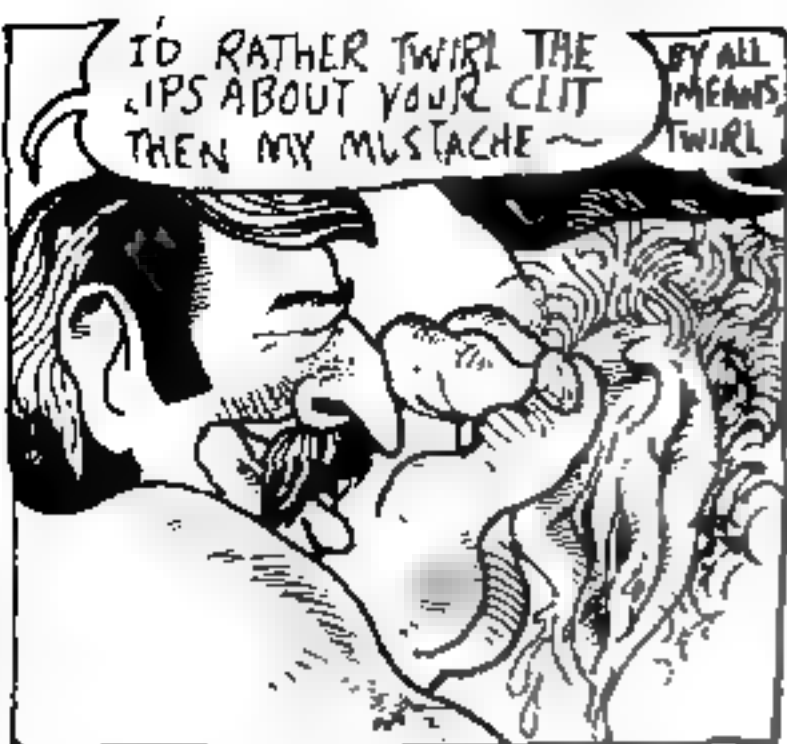
COME ONNA
MY HOUSE,
BABY!



WELL, GO AHEAD...
WHADDAYA WAITIN'
FOR??

GURGLE TREMBLE TREMBLE
CHOK CHOK
GASP DRDL





PRICK Teasers

**TITILATING
TOOL-TICKLERS**
The kind MEN like!!!



STUNT SURFERS RAY & CLAIR McPEPSI
DEMONSTRATE ONE OF THEIR NEW
"FUN IN THE SUN" WATER SPORTS...
WONDER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
THEY "WIPE OUT"!!! HAW HAW!



MR. NATURAL

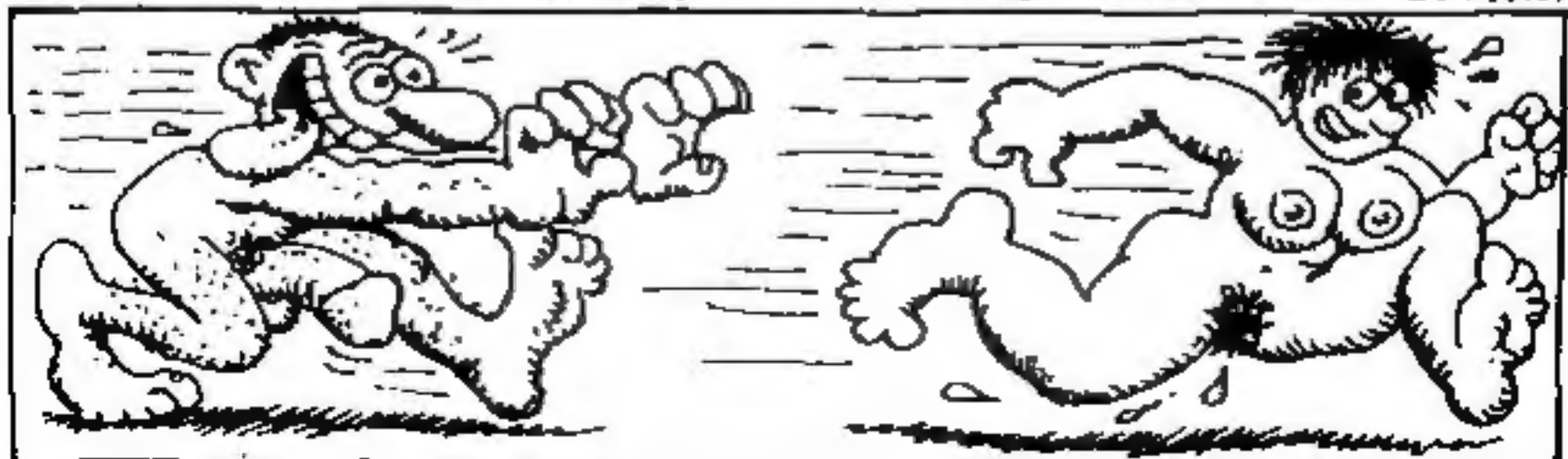




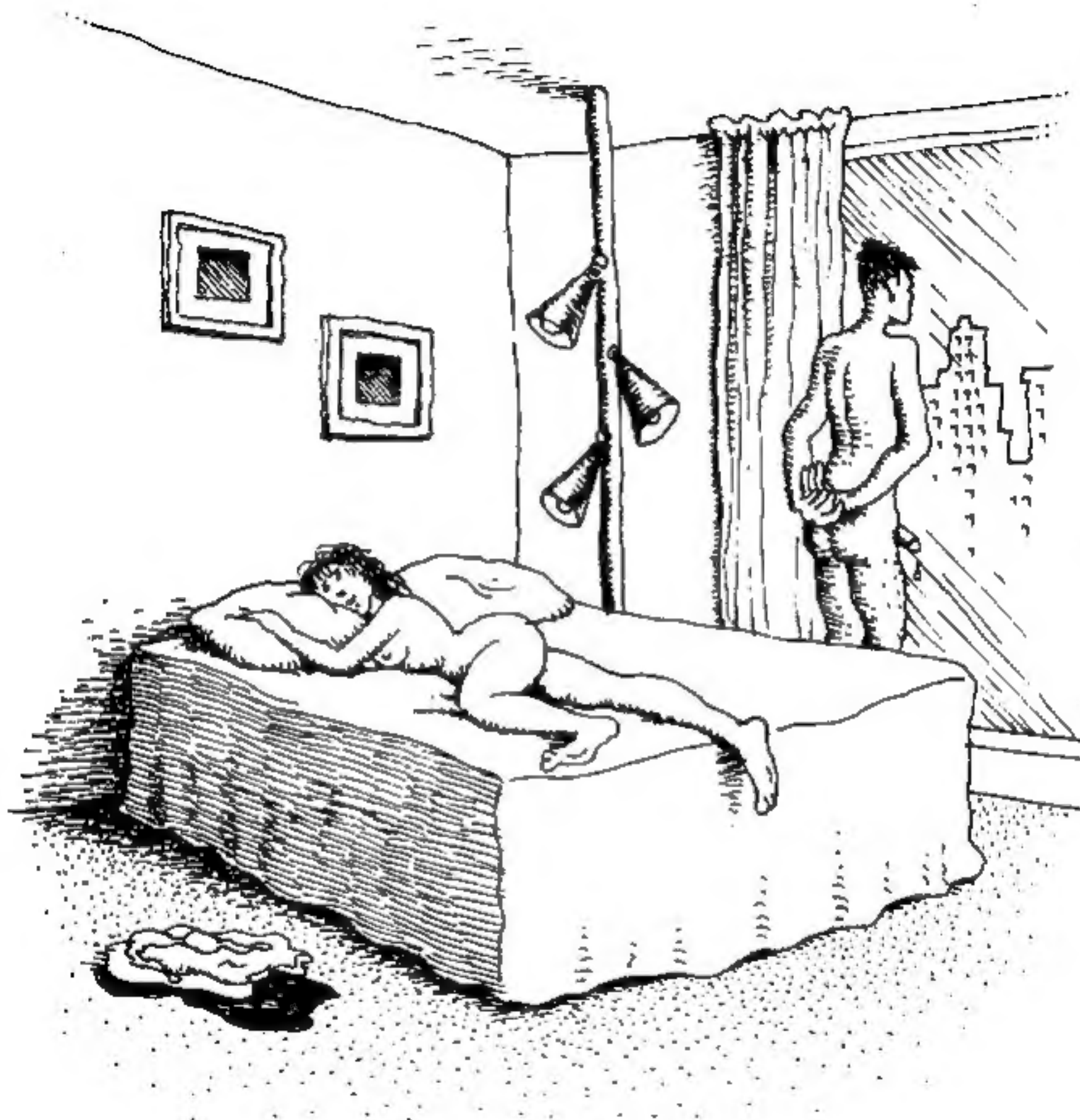
THE TIME HAS COME
FOR ALL GOOD MEN
TO GET THEIR
ROCKS OFF!!

THE EDITORS SINCERELY HOPE THAT OUR READ-
ERS WILL GET ALL HORNIED UP LOOKING AT THIS BOOK
AND PROCEED TO THE NEAREST PIECE O REAL-LIVE POONTANG!

NOW THERE'S A CAT WHO'S HIP TO THE CONVERSATION!!!!



.....THE CHICKIE-DOO ISNT ANY FINK EITHER!!!!



"WELL, THAT WAS NICE"

—R. Krumb

